The People's Press.

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The Mowing.

The clock has struck six,
And the morning is fair,
While the east in red splendor is glowing;
There's a dew on the grass, and a song in the air—
Let us up and be off to the mowing.

Wouldst know why I wait
Ere the sunlight has crept
O'er the fields where the daisies are growing?
Why all night I've kept my own vigils, nor slept?
'Tis to-day is the day of the mowing.

This day and this hour
Maud has promised to tell
What the blush on her cheek was half showing.
If she waits at the lane, I'm to know all is well,
And there'll be a good time at the mowing.

Maud's mother has said,
And I'll never deny,
That a girl's heart there can be no knowing.
Oh, I care not to live, and I rather would die,
If Maud does not come to the mowing.

What is it I see?
'Tis a sheen of brown hair
In the lane where the poppies are blowing.
Thank God! it is Maud—she is waiting me there,
And there'll be a good time at the mowing.

Six years have passed by,
And I freely declare
That I scarcely have noticed their going;
Sweet Maud is my wife, with her sheen of brown hair,
And we had a good time at the mowing.

—Harper's.

OUTWITTED.

'If ever you or yours get five pounds out of me, madam, before I die, I promise you, you shall have five thousand; and I am a man of my word.' So spoke Mr. Ingot Beardmore, drysalter and common-councilman of the city of London, to Dorothea Elizabeth, his widowed sister-in-law, who had applied to him for pecuniary succour about three months after the death of his youngest brother Isaac, her husband. There were harshness and stubborn determination enough in his reply, but there was no niggardly cruelty. Mrs. Isaac wanted money, it is true, but only in the sense in which we all want it. She was only poor in comparison with the great wealth of this relative by marriage.—Her income was large enough for any ordinary—Mr. Ingot said 'legitimate'—purpose, but not sufficient for sending her boy to Eton, and finishing him off at the universities, as it was the maternal wish to do. Mr. Ingot hated such genteel intentions; Christ's hospital had been a fashionable enough school for him, and he had 'finished off' as a clerk at forty pounds a year in that very respectable house of which he was now the senior partner. With the results of that education, as exemplified in himself, he was perfectly satisfied, and if his nephews only turned out half as well, their mother, he thought, might think herself uncommonly lucky. Her family had given themselves airs upon the occasion of her marrying Isaac—'allying herself with commerce,' some of them called it—and Ingot had never forgiven them.

He rather liked his sister-in-law, in spite of her good birth, and would have, doubtless, largely assisted her had she consented to bring up her children according to his views; but since she preferred to take her own way, he withdrew himself more and more from her society, until they saw nothing at all of one another. He had no intention of leaving his money away from his brother's children; he had much too strong a sense of duty for that; and as for marriage, that was an idea that never entered into his hard old head. He had not made a fool of himself by falling in love in middle age, as Isaac had done (in youth, he had not time for such follies), and it was not likely that at sixty-five he should commit any such imprudence. So his nephews and nieces felt confident of being provided for in the future. In the present, however, as time went on, and the education of both girls and boys grew more expensive, Mrs. Isaac's income became greatly straitened. Her own family very much applauded the expensive way in which she was bringing up her children, and especially her independence of spirit with relation to her tradesman brother-in-law, but they never assisted her with a penny. The young gentleman at Cambridge was therefore kept upon very short allowance; and the young ladies, whose beauty was something remarkable, affected white muslin, and wore no meretricious jewelry. If uncle Ingot could have seen them, his heart would perhaps have softened towards them, but, as I have said, they now never got that chance. Julia, the elder, had been but six years old when he had last called at their highly-rented but diminutive habitation in Mayfair, and now she was eighteen, and had never seen him since. Although she had of course grown out of the old man's recollection, she remembered his figurehead, as she wickedly called his rigid features, uncommonly well; and, indeed, nobody who had ever seen it was likely to forget it.

That remark of uncle Ingot's, 'If ever you or yours get five pounds out of me, madam, before I die, I promise you, you shall have five thousand; and I am a man of my word,' had become a very serious sentence, condemning all the family to, if not poverty, at least very urgent want. What it meant of course was, that he was resolutely determined to give them nothing. In vain the young ladies worked for uncle Ingot slippers and book-markers for his birthday, and sent to him their best wishes at Christmas in highly-scented envelopes; in vain Jack sent him a pound of the most excellent snuff, at the beginning of every term. He always wrote back a civil letter of thanks, in a clear and clerkly letter, but there was never any inclosure. When Mrs. Isaac asked him to dinner, he declined in a caustic manner—avowing that he did not feel himself comfortable at the aristocratic tables of the West End—and sent her a pine-apple for the dessert, of his own growing. He had really no ill-feeling toward his relatives, although he kept himself so estranged from them; but I think this sort of conduct tickled the old gentleman's grim sense of humor. If he could have found some legitimate excuse for 'making it up' with his sister-in-law, within the first year or two of their falling out, perhaps he would have been glad to do so; but time had now so widened the breach that it was not to be easily repaired. He had a few old bachelor friends, with whom he kept up a cordial intercourse, and spent with them various festivals of the year as regularly as they came round.

On the 31st of December, for instance, he never omitted to go down to Reading, and 'see the old year out and the new year in,' in the company of Tom Whaffles, with whom he had worn the yellow stockings in the schooldays that had passed away more than half a century ago. Tom and Isaac had been even greater cronies as boys than Tom and Ingot, but the latter did not like Tom the less upon that account; secretly, I think he esteemed him the more highly as a link between himself and that luckless family whose very existence he yet chose to ignore. Mr. Whaffles had intimate relations with them still; they came down to stay with him whenever his sister paid him a visit, and could act as their hostess; but this never happened in the last week of the year. Tom was never to speak of them to his old friend—that was not only tacitly understood, but had even been laid down in writing, as the basis of their intimacy.

On the 31st of December last, Mr. Ingot Beardmore found himself, as usual, at the Paddington station, looking for an empty compartment, for his own company had got to be very pleasing to him. Having attained his object, and rolled himself up in the corner of the carriage in several great coats, with his feet upon a hot tin, and his hands clothed in thick mittens, and looking altogether like a polar bear who liked to make himself comfortable—when everything was arranged, I say, to the old gentleman's complete satisfaction, who should invade his privacy, just as the train was about to start, and the whistle had sounded, but one of the most bewitching young ladies you ever set eyes on!

'Madam, this carriage is engaged,' growled he, pointing to the umbrella, carpet-bag, and books, which he had distributed upon all the seats, in order to give it that appearance.

'Only engaged to *you*, I think, sir,' replied the charmer, flippantly. 'Happy carriage! I wish I was. Isn't that pretty?'

Mr. Beardmore had never had anything half so shocking said to him in all his life, and if the train had not been already set in motion, he would have called upon the guard for help, and left the carriage forthwith. As it was, he could only look at this shameless young person with an expression of the severest reprobation. At the same time, his heart sank within him at the reflection that the train was not to stop till he reached his destination—Reading. What indignities might he not have to suffer before he could obtain protection! She was a modest-looking young lady, too, very simply dressed, and her voice was particularly sweet and prepossessing, notwithstanding the very dreadful remarks in which she had indulged. Perhaps she was out of her mind—and at this idea Mr. Ingot Beardmore broke out, notwithstanding the low temperature, into a very profuse perspiration.

'Now, what will you give me for a kiss, you old—you old polar bear?' asked the fair stranger, playfully, as the train flew by Ealing.

'Nothing, madam, nothing; I am astonished at you,' answered Mr. Beardmore, looking anxiously round the carriage in the desperate hope of finding one of those newly-patented inventions for affording communication with the guard.

'Well, then, I'll take one, and leave it to your honor,' continued the young lady, with a peal of silver laughter; and with that she lightly rose, and before the old gentleman could free himself from his wraps, or ward her off with his muffetees, she had imprinted a kiss upon his horny cheek. Mr. Beardmore's breath was so utterly taken away by this assault, that he remained speechless, but his countenance was probably more full of expression than it had ever been in his life. 'Oh no, I am not mad,' laughed she in reply to it; 'although I have taken a fancy to such a wonderful old creature. Now, come, if I kiss you again, what will you give me?'

'I shall give you in charge to the police, madam, the instant that I arrive at Reading.'

'Give me in charge! What for, you curious piece of antiquity?'

'For an assault, madam; yes, for an assault. Don't you know that you have no right to kiss people without their consent in this manner?'

Here the young lady laughed so violently that the tears came into her eyes.

'*Do* you suppose, you poor old doting creature, that anybody will ever believe such a story as that? Do you ever use such a thing as a looking-glass, you poor dear? Are you aware how very unprepossessing you appearance is, even when you don't frown, as you are doing now in a manner that is enough to frighten one? You have, of course, a perfect right to your own opinion, but if you suppose the police will agree with you, you will find yourself much mistaken.—The idea of anybody wanting to kiss *you* will reasonably enough appear to them preposterous.'

'What is it you require of me, you wicked creature?' cried the old bachelor in an agony of shame and rage.

'I want payment for my kiss. To a gentleman at your time of life, who scarcely could expect to be so favored, surely it is worth—what shall I say?—five pounds.—What! not so much? Well, then, here's another for your other cheek.' Like a flash of lightning, she suited the action to her words. 'There, then, five pounds for the two, and I won't take a shilling less. You will have to give it to the poor's-box at the police station, if not to me. For I intend, in case you are obstinate, to complain of *your* disgraceful conduct to the guard at the first opportunity. I shall give you into custody, sir, as sure as you are alive. You will be put upon your oath, you know, and all you will dare to say will be that *I* kissed you, and not you *me*. What 'roars of laughter' there will be in court, and how funny it will all look in the papers!' Here the young lady began to laugh again, as though she had already read it there.—Mr. Beardmore's grim sense of humor was, as usual, accompanied by a keen dislike of appearing ridiculous. True, he hated to be imposed upon; still, of the two evils, was it not better to pay five pounds than to be made the laughing-stock of his bachelor friends, who are not the sort of people to commiserate one in a misfortune of this kind.

In short, Mr. Ingot Beardmore paid the money. Mr. Thomas Whaffles found his guest that evening anything but talkative. There was a select party of the male sex invited to meet him, by whom the rich old drysalter was accustomed to be regarded as an oracle; but upon this occasion he had nothing to say; the consciousness of having been 'done' oppressed him. His lips were tightly sealed; his cheeks were still glowing from the audacious insult that had been put upon them; his fingers clutched the pocket-book in which there was a five pound note less than there ought to be. But when his host and himself were left alone that night, 'seeing the old year out, and the new year in,' his heart began to thaw under the genial influences of friendship, and he told his late adventure to Tom Whaffles, not without some enjoyment of his own mischance.

'I could really almost forgive the jade,' said he, 'for having taken me in so cleverly. I dare say, however, she makes quite a profession of it; and that half a score of old gentlemen have been coerced before now into ransoming their good name as I did. And yet she was as modest and ladylike looking a girl as ever you saw.'

'Was she anything like *this*?' inquired Mr. Whaffles, producing a photograph.

'Why, that's the very girl!' exclaimed the guest. 'Ha, ha! Tom; so *you*, too, have been one of her victims, have you? Well, now, this is most extraordinary.'

'Not at all, my dear fellow. I know her very well; and her sister, and her mother, and her brother, too. I can introduce you to her if you like. There's not the least harm in her; bless you, she only kissed you for a bit of fun.'

'A bit of fun!' cried Mr. Beardmore. 'Why, she got a five-pound note out of me!'

'But she does not mean to keep it, I am very sure. Would you like to see her again? Come, 'yes' or 'no?'

'If she will give me back my money, 'yes.'

'Very well,' returned the host; 'mind, you asked for her yourself;' and he rang the bell pretty sharply twice.

'Here she is: it's your niece, Miss Julia. Her mother and sister are now staying under this very roof.'

'Yes, uncle,' said the young lady, demurely. 'Here is your five-pound note: please to give me that five thousand which you promised mamma if ever she or hers got five pounds out of you; for you are a man of your word, I know.—But what would be better still would be to let me kiss you once more, in the character of your dutiful niece; and let us all love you as we want to do. It was an audacious stratagem, I admit, but I think you will forgive me—come.'

'There go the church-bells!' cried Tom Whaffles. 'It is the new year, and a fitting time to forget old enmities.—Give your uncle a kiss, child.'

Uncle Ingot made no resistance this time, but avowed himself fairly conquered; and between ourselves, although he made no 'favorites' among his newly-reconciled relatives, but treated them with equal kindness; I think he always liked niece Julia best, who had been the cause of healing a quarrel which no one perhaps had regretted more at heart more than uncle Ingot himself.

A Romance in One Chapter.

Norman Spencer, a bookkeeper of a Pennsylvania oil company, cribbed $17,500 of the company's funds a few months since and fled to Texas. The robbery was carefully planned, and the thief intended to take a new name, settle down as a planter and marry a girl from Titusville, to whom he had long been engaged. She knew all about this scheme, and was to join him as soon as practicable. A detective was set to watch her, and when she started westward, after receiving a mysterious letter, he guessed she meant to join her lover. He shadowed her on her journey so closely that she became aware of his watching. At Quincy, Ill., she hired a woman of about her own size and shape to put on her own traveling suit, cover her face with a vail and go to Chicago. The detective unsuspectingly followed the wrong woman, while the real one went on to meet the fugitive thief. Meanwhile Spencer had bought a plantation near Galveston, Texas, and had fallen in love with a neighbor's daughter. Desiring to marry her, he wrote to the Titusville girl at a point on her journey that she need not come to him. The Titusville girl was as quick at revenge as she had been at deceiving the detective. She at once informed the police where Spencer was, and he has been arrested.

Lavishing the Old Commodore's Savings.

Fifth avenue, New York, west of the new Catholic cathedral, is to be the site of a palatial residence for William H. Vanderbilt, and a double mansion adjacent for the two daughters of the millionaire. Each of these structures will occupy a site of 85 feet by 125. Immediately above there is to be put up a mansion for W. K. Vanderbilt, a son of William H. This will occupy a space of 100 by 125 feet, so that nearly the entire square will be filled by these structures for the family. A block away is to be the stable for the head of the house, and three dwellings have been torn down to give space for that establishment, which will include a ring for exercising the fast horses included in the rapidly-increasing stud. The mansions will all have a rocky foundation, and blasting operations have been going on for a long time to remove the rocks, the drills being driven by a steam engine, and doing the work so rapidly that a blast occurs every half hour. Cornelius Vanderbilt is tearing down two dwellings on the avenue, farther west, on which he will put up a handsome structure 45 by 100 feet. The design is said to promise the handsomest building on the avenue, if other Vanderbilts do not exceed it in beauty.

In the oyster business every night is 'opening night.'

PRESENTED TO THE QUEEN.

The Experience as Narrated by a Sprightly English Young Lady.

At last we started in such a cloud of tulle and silk, and feathers, and flowers, that our dearest friends could see nothing but the tops of our heads, like cabbages growing in a thicket of weeds. I felt horribly nervous, the train and the vail, and the volumes of stuff about me, bothered me very much, and I was not sure I should make my courtesy. It was awful when we got out at Buckingham palace. Such beautiful beefeaters, looking like wax figures at Mme. Tussaud's, such magnificent creatures in court dresses, white silk stockings and thin legs—I never made out to this day whether they were servants or company. Mamma met a foreign diplomat at the foot of the grand stairs, who insisted on walking up hand-in-hand with her. I suppose it is a foreign fashion; I followed, feeling rather dizzy. I quite understand the expression, 'nodding plumes,' now; there is a sort of sleepy awe creeps over one at these regal ceremonies; every one walks on tip-toe; the ladies whisper; one expects to hear of a national calamity every moment. But nothing occurred, except that we all sat, very silent, very nervous, wedged in together, scrutinizing one another's looks and dresses. I thought of the passage in one of Miss Broughton's books where she talks of shoulders. What a show of them there was! the scraggy debutantes, rather red, like the raw tips of the first white asparagus; then the full-blown matronly, resembling alabaster; then the orange-colored, like over-ripe fruit; then the flabby, like a fat sea-anemone; the spotty, the sun-tanned, the bilious looking, the skeleton, or the fat lady at a fair—all displayed their charms to the utmost. How I longed to cover up some of the poor old things who tottered in with their poor old skins exposed to the glaring light of day, and mocked by a decoration of diamonds; but then, of course, etiquette must be attended to; so there we were, all of us, shivering and *decolletees*. The beauty came in with all her jewels; how they flashed, and how ripe and red her lips looked. I heard mamma whispering to another lady about her, but I could not hear what they said. I am sure it was something scandalous, because they would not let me know it. Presently the crowd moved on. We were all getting tired, so we began to push just like a common mob. Mamma and I got on very well, because she is tall and I have sharp elbows, but one lady sat down, and another, in the surging flood of people, collapsed into her lap. Then we began to push and shove harder than ever. I gathered up all my skirts and set to work with a will. The pin of my vail came out and my bracelet, with a bit of Charlie's hair in it, fell off. It was such a scramble to find it. Just then a lady fainted. She was a poor, pale looking creature and was hustled by some of the attendants into another room. And now we were close. One by one we uncurled our trails, and the trains were spread out behind us—'To be presented.' I saw a gorgeous official who took my card; an ocean of black plumes and rustling robes and sparkle of diamonds half blinded me. I made a confused curtesy and struggled to kiss the queen's hand, or she kissed mine, I really can't tell which, made another curtesy, heard a kind of dim murmur like the sea all around me, when suddenly my train was thrown unceremoniously over my arm and I was almost pushed out. It was over. In that brief moment I had received my brevet rank of young lady at the queen's hands, and had inhaled the atmosphere of royalty. It was very awful, and I was very glad to stand still and smooth my ruffled plumes. Mamma said I had got through it very well. My shoe was half off, my gown torn, my hair untidy, my flowers crushed, my vail unpinned and my arms scratched and bleeding, so it must have been a severe skirmish, and I almost felt to have deserved the Victoria cross.

Sabbath Singing at the Seaside.

A writer in *Harper's*, who has been sojourning at one of the fashionable watering-places, gives this sketch of a Sunday evening: Tea over, and the week-day machinery cleared away from the parlors and piazzas in all the houses, the piano is opened, the Carmina Sacra got out, and for an hour or two the whole village is vocal with the sober strains of 'Hamburg' and 'Mear,' or the lilting inspiration of 'Hold the Fort' and 'Pull for the Shore.' As music it doesn't touch the highest artistic mark, certainly, but it is soothing and sympathetic. Thoughtless misses and stalwart young swells, who for six days a week know little melody but 'Madame Angot,' feel the gentle infection, and those who came to sneer remain to sing. Quaint, isn't it, to see young Biceps, just arrived with all his blushing Springfield honors thick upon him, roaring away like a sturdy, red-faced, six-foot sucking dove, and rasping his manly larynx with an intractable chromatic, as he looks over the book with sweet Nelly S——, the daintiest little devotee who ever carried a poor fellow's thoughts skyward on the wings of earthly sentiment? But there is nothing like proximity. Biceps won't be the worse for a little vicarious devotion; and if Nelly can make him available in 'convertible' (or other) bonds, why shouldn't she? So none of your scoffing, you ascetic heathen? If you don't like the music, or the spirit of it, light your cigarette and take a stroll down the promenade. By the time you get back the singing will be over, and the crowded piazza in much the same tide of unsanctified gossip and flirtation as on ordinary evenings.

A Wife's Stratagem.

The Chicago *Tribune* says that a young wife of that city who is anxious to keep her husband at home evenings flatters him about the exquisitely dainty proportions of his feet, and induces him to wear boots about two sizes too small for him. He is on his feet all day long in town, and when he comes home at night she has a soft chair and a pair of loose, cool slippers for him, and by the time he, with great drops of agony pearling on his brow, has got off his boots he comes to the conclusion that there is no place like home after all, and has no desire to go down town to lodge or to sit up with a sick friend.

The Fashions.

The simpler a summer dress is the more becoming.

The clear grays and delicate drab silks are always refined.

Trianon polonaise is a pretty design for young girls in their teens.

Caps grow more and more dressy, and are more fashionable than ever.

Lace work is very fashionable, and patterns now come stamped in black or pink cambric.

The Queen Anne suit looks best with the entire dress made of one shade of silk, and the only difference in shade is that used for the trimmings, and perhaps the lower skirt, which is nearly concealed.

One of the latest novelties is the shoulder cape in Carrick shape, made of silk fringe. The upper part is tied in meshes, and fits like a collar, while below this, grass fringe, in thick rows, hangs to the waist line.

Leghorn flats are still stylish for country wear. They are tied down over the ears with ribbon or with muslin strings trimmed with lace, or else they have cream white satin ribbon trimmings and flaring brims.

Dark bottle-green velvet or satin is considered the most stylish contrast for trimming ecru and tan-colored dresses; very dark wine-color is also used for this purpose, but has a warmer effect than the cool-looking green shades.

For the country and for in-door toilettes many Louis XVI. toilettes are in preparation, trimmed with ruches *a la vieille*, and made of linen, with printed bouquets or sprays of detached flowers. There will also be many white toilettes, but only for the salons and chateaux, and never for the streets of Paris.

Afternoon aprons are very fashionable. Some of them are made of Swiss, cut in one piece, finished with a deep flounce and very finely plaited; this has lace at both top and bottom, and similar lace trims both sides of the apron. A pocket of lace is worn on the left side. No bibs are worn, but straps of lace and insertion form brettelles.

Among other new departures, one, that modistes predict will become more popular in the autumn, is that of having the basque of entirely different material from the skirt. This is shown at present in black brocaded silk basques, with two skirts of plain black silk. The basque is made in round English coat shape, and serves nicely for a street garment without a wrap.

OVERSKIRTS.

Deep apron overskirts remain in favor, notwithstanding the introduction of shorter aprons. Their style depends on their simple drapery and in a measure on their plainness, that is, the absence of all trimming. They are caught up very high on each side, indeed almost to the belt, by one or two clusters of shirring, or else by a single bunch of plaits that are very near together. The back breadth then falls plainly, and hoops at the bottom by reason of its scantiness, or else it is very wide, consisting of the entire breadth of double-width goods, and has a bunch of plaits in the middle to correspond with those on each of the side seams; this gives a very graceful bouffant effect. Other aprons are a series of irregular folds or wrinkles held in place by a tape that passes underneath down the middle of the front breadth, to which the under part of each fold is tacked. Still others are merely aprons without any back drapery; these aprons meet under the ends of the basque behind, and the back breadths of the lower skirt have then three deep flounces covering them from the belt to the foot. The plaited fronts of skirts are also sometimes put in the apron instead of in the lower skirt. Thus there is a single broad plait down the middle of the apron its whole length, or else there are two or three narrow box plaits. Sometimes a pretty effect is given by having the front breadth of striped or plaid material, while the remainder of the skirt is of solid-colored goods. The overskirt is then shirred down the seams that join it to the plain undraped front, and is bunchily draped behind. Sometimes there is a cluster of lengthwise plaits that form the side gores of the overskirt; the fancy is to have these laid in eight plaits, four of which are turned toward the back and four toward the front, meeting in the middle of the gore; then quite near the foot the plaits are not pressed in, but are gathered horizontally in rows of shirring.—*Bazar.*

Weights and Measures.

Every family should be furnished with scales and weights; and it is also advisable to have wooden measures.

Two gills make half a pint. One gallon makes half a peck. Two pints make one quart. Two gallons make one peck. Four quarts make one gallon. Four gallons make half bushel. Half gallon makes quarter of peck. Eight gallons make one bushel.

About sixty drops of any thin liquid will fill a common-sized teaspoon.

Four tablespoonfuls, or half a gill, will fill a common-sized wine-glass.

Four wine-glasses will fill half a pint measure, a common tumbler, or a large coffee cup.

Ten eggs usually weigh one pound before they are broken. Eight large ones will weigh one pound.

A teaspoonful of salt will weigh about one ounce.

One pint of water or milk will weigh one pound.

One pint of molasses will weigh one and one-quarter pounds.

Three teaspoonfuls of baking powder should weigh one ounce.

One quart of flour weighs one pound.

One quart of Indian-meal weighs one and a quarter pounds.

Decline of Petroleum.

In the New York market one day recently, petroleum touched the lowest price ever known in the history of the trade, the market falling to sixty-five cents per barrel. This is due to the enormous production. The total production in Pennsylvania during the last twenty years has been nearly 112,000,000 barrels, of which 57,500,000 barrels are for the five years ended January first. The average price last year was $1.37 per barrel, and the highest price ever known was $20 per barrel, which was paid in January, 1860.

A Woman's Opinion of Sales Ladies.

A frequent shopper who has become tired of dealing at the immense establishments found in all large cities, thus vents her feelings in reference to the young ladies who act as clerks in such stores: The troubles and annoyances of large shops culminate when the sales are made by girls. I have had, first and last, my sympathies strongly aroused by the thought of these poor creatures compelled to stand all day without relief, subject to the stern decrees of their employers and domineered over by head-clerks of their own sex. But, as a matter of fact, the ordinary feminine shopper becomes the prey of shop-girls; she is abject and helpless before them. There is a calmness, a decision, an intolerance, in these young women behind the counter which cannot successfully be met except by intrepid spirits. Seen apart, they may be found in a mood to be condescending and accommodating, but in couples they are remote and inaccessible as if goddesses in shrines. They have a limited comprehension; they know nothing whatever of what is in the store save what is at their counter, and it pleases them to take a languid and deprecating view of the possibilities of their suiting the purchaser. They are always engaged in the most deeply-interesting conversation. It goes on like this:

'Did you see him?'

'Yes, night before last and he said that he wanted to meet you again.'

'Oh, I don't believe it.'

'It is perfectly true. He wanted me to tell you—' Here the young woman is interrupted by a request for black gros-grain ribbon, which she produces with an air of invincible haughtiness, continually as if mentally unconscious of the ignominy of serving anybody—'that he would be down there Saturday afternoon, and that he hopes this summer—'

'How much is this?'

She transfers a distant attention to the ribbon-box: 'Eighteen cents.'

'It is marked sixteen.'

She is indifferent, and asks her colleague if she remembers the fireworks last summer.

One may feel sorry for sales ladies, but such conduct embitters the souls of their most ardent sympathizers. It would seem cruel to address their employers with words of complaint, for the poor creatures are dependent upon their places for their daily bread; but, nevertheless, such manners are a crying evil which should not for a single moment be borne. In fact, for many reasons, after going about these 'stately shops,' one finds calmness and blessedness in little stores, where infrequent customers are met with ready attendance and politeness, where the small stock of special goods is under the hand, as it were, and may be shown without the torments of long search up and down stairs and elevators, and where your little parcel and your change are given to you without half an hour's wearisome delay.

Emetics in Croup.

A practicing country physician says: A disease in which emetics are often used is croup. This disease is alarming in its symptoms, and is dreaded more perhaps than any other. It is the result of cold, especially if connected with damp clothing and wet stockings. A child becomes overheated and stands in a draft or sits on a cold stone, the perspiration becomes suddenly checked and croup is apt to follow. It generally comes on at night after going to bed. The child will seem restless and feverish, with a quickened respiration, toward morning it will seem better, and remain so until the next night or perhaps the third night, when it passes into the second stage of the disease; the breathing becomes labored and the cough is of a peculiar distressing character, and in severe cases if not relieved speedily will result fatally. A peculiarity of the disease is comparatively freedom of all distress during the day, which often leads mothers to think that the danger has passed and they will relax their vigilance and treatment. It is a serious disease, and the advice of a physician should always be sought in its treatment. If the attack comes on suddenly and the child is distressed for breath, while you are awaiting the arrival of the doctor, wring out a cloth with the coldest water you can get, ice water if available, and put around the child's neck; cover this with a dry flannel and renew the application every ten minutes. An emetic made by stirring a tablespoonful of powdered alum into two tablespoonfuls of honey, syrup or molasses, and given in teaspoonful doses every few minutes until something occurs, will be found of use in most cases. If that cannot be had at once don't wait, but use any emetic. I have used several times in cases of emergency tablespoonful doses of common kerosene oil with good effect.

Shad Distribution.

The following shipments of shad have been made recently by the fish commissioners from the fish station at Havre-de-Grace, Md.: 100,000 were sent to the Wabash river, at Terre Haute, Ind.; 100,000 to the Sandusky river, at Fremont, Ohio, on the application of President Hayes; 200,000 in the Cheat, Monongahela and Tygart Valley rivers, West Virginia; 200,000 in the Potomac, at the Point of Rocks; 125,000 in the Patuxent river, Odenton; 200,000 in the Choptank, Dorchester county; 105,000 in the Gunpowder river, at the railroad bridge, 100,000 in the Potomac, at Little Falls, and 150,000 were shipped to the Pennsylvania fish commissioner to be placed in the head waters of the Susquehanna.

The German Empress' Dislike of Bismarck.

Prince Bismarck was severely snubbed by Empress Augusta in Berlin during the reception ceremonies. The emperor greeted his distinguished chancelor with much warmth, but his better half seemed as if she wished to show her dislike of the prince by not only answering his obeisance in a very slighting fashion, but by not even extending her hand to him, as she did immediately afterward, with gracious mien, to the veteran Von Moltke. The incident caused quite a sensation in Berlin.

Never question your neighbors' children or servants about family matters.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Woodpeckers have seriously damaged a church steeple at Ackley, Ia.

At a recent local election in Jefferson parish, Louisiana, not a single vote was cast.

The bonds of Augusta, Ga., both six and seven per cent., are selling at a premium.

The government of Prince Edward Island demand $1,250,000 as their share of the Halifax award.

Messrs. Farley and Smith & Co. cotton dealers in New York, have failed, owing to heavy liabilities South.

Sir Garnet Wolseley, who has gone to take charge of the campaign against the Zulus, estimates the war will cost Great Britain $100,000,000.

Gordon Pasha has succeeded in putting a stop to the slave trading in Egypt after desperate battles with Arabs, in which thousands of men were killed.

Dr. A. J. Hopkins, a noted veterinary surgeon of Hartford, Conn., has successfully treated many cases of lockjaw in animals by using minute doses of Prussic acid.

During the great German festival in Cincinnati, the orchestra consisted of one hundred and eight pieces, and was pronounced the finest musical organization ever heard.

The largest installment of bonds ever received at one time for redemption by the treasury department has been received from the Warwick national bank of Boston, and aggregates $11,000,000.

In the cyclone in Butler county, Kansas, a Mrs. Hawkins and her two children were carried a quarter of a mile and killed. Many others were injured. Thirty-seven farmhouses were wrecked.

The residents of Rutherford Park, a suburban place near New York, have organized a protective association, the great number of robberies in that vicinity causing great uneasiness among the wealthy residents.

Fort Frederick, on the canal, in Allegany county, which was erected by Maryland over a hundred years ago, is now a grape garden of three acres, and the farm surrounding it is one of the best in that section.

The colored employees of rival plantations near Columbus plantation, Ga., had a desperate fight, in which pistols and shotguns were freely used, and two of the number instantly killed and a number seriously injured.

The ground squirrels are one of California's greatest drawbacks, and all efforts to exterminate them have so far proved ineffectual. Last year they damaged the wheat crop $1,000,000, and gardens and orchards $500,000.

A dispatch from Huntsville, Texas, reports that while the convicts were being taken to dinner, inside the penitentiary walls from the brick yard, six attempted to escape. Two were fatally shot by the guard, and the others got away.

The unvailing of the bronze bust of William Gilmore Simms, the poet and novelist, took place at Charleston, S. C., in the presence of a large assemblage, at White Point garden. The bust was executed by J. Q. A. Ward, and is of heroic size.

New York cotton dealers estimate that their losses from the pilferings of samplers and carmen amount to nearly a hundred thousand dollars a year, and have made an attempt to remedy the evil by instituting suits against the petty offenders.

Christine Nillson, the famous opera singer, was running about as the barefooted daughter of a Swedish peasant, when her sweet voice attracted the attention of her father's mistress, who recognized the talent of the child, and sent her to Paris to be educated.

It is officially announced that the mate to Cleopatra's needle, the wonderful Egyptian obelisk, is to be brought to this country and erected in a suitable position in New York city, the khedive of Egypt assenting and a wealthy American providing the necessary funds.

Professor Riley calculates that during a year when the cotton worm is prevalent in the Southern States it may injure the crop to the extent of $30,000,000. The average actual annual loss during the fourteen years since the war has been about $15,000,000. Its injuries were equally severe before the war.

Among the curiosities in a collection at New Haven, Conn., is a cheap-looking cherry table with capacious drawer, and covered with black oil-cloth, which is the identical desk on which Noah Webster prepared the copy of his Dictionary, which has since become one of the authorities of the English-speaking world.

Right Rev. Benjamin Bosworth Smith, the venerable presiding bishop of the Protestant Episcopal church in the United States, has been bishop of the Kentucky diocese for forty-seven years, and, though nearly ninety years of age, is not infirm in body, and in mind is as vigorous as when he assumed the episcopate.

A Brooklyn man thought to have some sport with a Chinese laundryman by leaving a bundle of soiled clothing to be cleansed, which on being opened was found to contain a number of rats in an advanced stage of decomposition. John Chinaman couldn't appreciate the joke, had the quizzer arrested and he was fined $15.

The Wynn gold mine in Oglethorpe county, Ga., was sold by Col. Robert Morgan, its late owner, to a company in Chicago, for $5,000. It is said the rich mineral belt of Georgia is attracting the attention of capitalists generally, and that a Philadelphia company is now at work prospecting in the neighborhood with a view to purchasing.

Syracuse, N.Y., boasts a young man named Findley, who has stopped 200 horses. When he sees a runaway horse approaching he plants himself directly in its route, and runs with it in the same direction it is proceeding. Findley can run like a deer, and by the time the runaway horse is abreast of him, nine times out of ten he is running as fast as the horse is. To seize him by the check-rein or one line and bring him to a halt is but the work of an instant.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JULY 3, 1879.

$1.50.

From and after June 1st, the terms of the PRESS will be ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS, to all new subscribers, who pay *in advance*. To subscribers who do not pay in advance the price is two dollars.

GOVERNOR JARVIS will not be here on the 4th, but will hold a reception at the Central Hotel, from 11 till 1 o'clock, on the 3rd. At 3 o'clock he will deliver an adress from the Hotel balcony.

The President has approved the Judicial Expenses bill, but vetoed the Marshal's bill; he referred to his former messages as the ground of his action. The House refused to pass the bill over the President's veto, by a vote of 83 to 63. Both of the President's veto messages were referred to the Appropriation Committee.

The Monroe *Enquirer* has just entered upon its seventh volume. It is one of the best printed papers in the State, and an excellent newspaper in every way.

The result of the several vetoes has had the effect to solidify the Democratic party, and secure the support of such men as Alexander H. Stephens, whose conservatism has always been of the strictest kind. The attitude of the Republican party is force, centralization and military government, if need be. This military plank in their platform was first laid down by Grant, when he surrounded the capital at Washington with soldiers in January and February of 1877. Affairs at Columbia, S. C., were in a similar condition. Upon Hayes' inauguration high hopes were entertained that he would at least act fairly and squarely, and this he apparently did, only indicating his party proclivities by appointing men to office who had helped to manipulate the elections in Florida, South Carolina and Louisiana. The recent vetoes have placed him with the Republican party, who, according to Senator Hill, of Georgia, "want to perpetuate themselves in the government. Having worn out the purely sectional issues, they are now used as make weights. Having succeeded in keeping control of the Presidency by fraud they find that they succeed only to lose forever the opportunity of repeating the like fraud. Now they seek to make use of the opportunity gained by that fraud to use force for the maintenance of their supremacy. The issue is, then, one of life and death to the Republican party, and their only hope of further life is in the power to use force to subvert the will of the people."

The Senator's candid opinion is that "they have not the slightest chance to win. They will not succeed. The people are brought face to face with an essential question in free government. It is whether the will of the people shall make government, or whether force shall create, maintain and perform the functions of government in this Republican system. He does not doubt the result of that issue. The democracy goes before the country upon a higher and broader platform of popular rights and popular liberty than did Thomas Jefferson in 1800. The question is between force and freedom, fraud and justice, centralization and constitutional government. He believes that upon those issues the democracy will sweep the country, carrying with it a majority of the votes of the North itself."

News Brevities.

DOMESTIC.

An unknown man attacked a house at Saraduffs, Ky., shooting the owner, and finished the job by firing the building in which several persons perished. ——A negro by the name of Cox has confessed to the crime of murdering Mrs. Hull. He was hunted down by a newspaper reporter, and captured by the police in a negro church in Boston. The stolen jewelry had been pawned in Boston and New York and the watch found on his person.——The June report of the Agricultural Department is not hopeful.——The murderer of Porter, the actor, in Texas, James Currie, obtained a continuance in the absence of important witness.——The Blaine-Bayard spat in the U. S. Senate was almost as serious as that of Conklin and Lamar, but the particulars were quashed.——Major Armfield's motion in the U. S. House of Reps to revoke all leave of absence, was objected.——The Judicial Expenses bill, in its new form, was passed by the House Thursday.——Judicial Expenses Appropriation bill reported in Senate and passed.——Bill to pay United States Marshals debated in House, Garfield leading off.——Bill making appropriations to pay marshals and deputies passed, signed by presiding officer of each House, and sent to the President.——The Judicial Appropriation bill reached the President yesterday afternoon; it is supposed it will receive his approval.——The bill for the payment of marshal's fees will be vetoed, on grounds stated in former message, and should Congress adjourn without passing a bill free from the objections, it will be reconvened by proclamation.——The Judicial Expenses bill, as it came from the House, was passed by the Senate Saturday—yeas 29, nays 16.——The Postoffice Department is arranging to extend fast mail service in the South.——Ex-Lieut. Gen. R. H. Anderson, of the Confederate Army, is dead.——The Maine Republican Convention nominated Hon. D. F. Davis, of Corinth, for Governor. ——Three cars of the mail train on the Atlantic, Mississippi & Ohio Railroad went through a bridge, yesterday, near Wytheville, Va.; the conductor and express agent were killed, and two mail agents injured; the passengers escaped unhurt.— —D. C. Reid has been nominated for Lieutenant Governor by the New Constitution party of California. ——A boiler bursted in Philadelphia, killing several persons and demolishing several houses.——An engineer and two firemen were killed, and other persons injured, by a railroad accident in Canada.——The Senate Finance committee yesterday resumed consideration of bill providing for exchange of trade dollars for legal tender silver dollars. ——The trouble between mill owners and spinners at Fall River, Mass., continues.——In the Hull case the jury of inquest returned a verdict against Cox, making it murder in the first degree. ——Ohio Nationals, in Congress, repudiate the Toledo condition movement in toto.

FOREIGN.

Reynolds the novelist is dead.——Irish Anti-Landlord riots are threatened. The Government is said to be prepared for the trouble.——The Turkish Cabinet troubles are said to have ended. ——The Khedive of Egypt has abdicated at the recommendation of the Sultan.——Prince Mahomed Tewfek, son of the old Khedive succeeds. The Porte has revoked important powers of the Khedive and promises salutory reforms in Egypt.——Rapman, pretender to the Afghan throne, has invaded Badakshan and the Afghan troops at Balkh have revolted.——The largest amount of bullion on record is in the Bank of England.——The Roman Catholics control the Synod of the Canton of Berne, Switzerland.——It is reported that Patagonia has been ceded to the Argentine Republic.——The Prince Imperial of France willed all his property to his mother. The body is en route for England.—*Wilmington Star.*

The Difficulty between Senators Conkling and Lamar.

Mr Lamar, the Senator from Mississippi, is well known as one of the mildest and most gentlemanly men in Congress, conservative in politics and liberal in general deportment; and the Southern Senators generally are of the same kind of men, gentle and forbearing. But such Radicals as Conkling and Blaine and Chandler, have been doing all they can since Congress assembled to exasperate and aggravate the Southern Senators, and have gone far beyond decency and decorum in order to get Southern men to say and do something that they can use to fire the heart of mean and prejudicial Northern men.

Therefore the time had come for some one to put a stop to the insulting language of such men as Mr Conkling. Of the proceedings of the Senate on the 17th, the Washington Post says:

"Mr Conkling, in a wild, insulting manner, spoke for an hour in denunciation of the Democrats as sneaks and frauds, and said that Mr Lamar, in getting up his Mississippi levee bill and then voting against adjournment, had been guilty of bad faith.

Lamar very calmly took the floor, and said that had he had any idea that his bill implied an intention to prolong the time for consideration of the bill beyond the time named by the Senator in charge of it, he would never have voted against adjournment, but would have moved to adjourn himself. He said further that "if the Senator from New York charged him (Lamar) with bad faith, or implied bad faith against him; I say to the Senator from New York (turning towards Conkling) that he is guilty of a falsehood and I repel it with all the contempt I feel for its author."

This so astonished the Senate that not a word was uttered. Mr Lamar sat down and Conkling arose and called, "Mr President" several times. The chair (Mr Cockrell) replied, "The chair has recognized the Senator from New York twice." Conkling was too much excited to know what happened and in a trembling voice he said, "Mr President, I didn't hear what the member from Mississippi said in the beginning, but if I understood him aright he charged me with intentional misstatement, or implied it. What did the member from Mississippi say?"

Mr Lamar arose and addressed the Chair.

The Chair—Does the Senator from New York yield to the Senator from Mississippi?

Conkling made no answer, and twice Mr Lamar asked if he yielded. Conkling turned his back and said he would hold no further communication with the member from Mississippi. Conkling understood the member from Mississippi to say in plain, unparliamentary language that what he said was a falsehood. "I have only to say that if the Senator from Mississippi imputed to me, or intended to impute to me a falsehood, nothing except the fact that this is the Senate would prevent me from denouncing him as a black guard and a coward. [Applause.] Let me be more specific: Should the Senator from Mississippi, in the presence of the Senate, charge me by intimation with a falsehood, I would denounce him as a blackguard, a coward and a liar. But as I understand it, the rules of propriety of the Senate are the only restraints upon me."

Conkling sat down; Mr Lamar waited half a moment and deliberately said: "I have only to say to the Senator from New York that he undersood me correctly. I said precisely the words he understood me. My language was harsh and unparliamentary, and I beg pardon of the Senate for it, but my language was such as no good man would deserve and no brave man would wear."

This was applauded.

When Mr Lamar sat down, the chair waited apparently for Mr Conkling to reply, but the latter, after a moment's waiting, simply asked what is the question before the Senate, and the fillbustering proceedings were resumed.

After making his response to Conkling and before sitting down, Mr Lamar, in order that no mistake might be made, said that he did intend to charge Conkling with deliberate falsehood, and that was what he intended to say when the latter refused to hear him.

Conkling' Private Secretary appeared in a few moments and held a whispered consultation with Conkling. He would be a fit second for the New York braggart in an affair of honor.

Under the code, if that shall be called in to settle the difficulty between those two Senators, it will devolve upon Mr Conkling to take the next step. Mr Lamar gave the lie first, and the reply "you're another" is regarded as mere pusilanimity by men who believe in resenting insults upon the field of honor. Mr Lamar can now remain entirely quiet awaiting to hear from Conkling."

We are as much in favor of peace as any man in the land, and opposed to harsh language, but every fair-minded man in the country must approve of Mr Lamar's course. He and others have stood a great deal of abuse from that man Conkling of New York, and, no matter what the consequences may be, his domineering spirit, and that of his colleagues, should be checked and his violence stopped. The business men of New York city should see to it that such a disturber of the pence as Conkling shall not continue to represent them in Congress.

STATE NEWS.

Mr. B. F. Hill, of Raleigh, was slightly sun-stricken on last Thursday.

FISHY.—A correspondent of the Concord *Sun* says fish are selling at 50 cents per bushel at Yadkin Falls.

A man by the name of Adams committed suicide in Alexander county last week by cutting his throat.

The Governor refuses to respite John Davis, of Brunswick county; he will therefore hang on July 11th.

The State Treasurer had another bond burning Thursday, old bonds to the amount of $474,600 being consumed on this occasion.

Twenty-five sheep have been killed by dogs during the last three months in one township in Cabarrus, and not a single dog has died.

Mr. M. M. Cline, of Catawba lost by cholera, about sixty fine hogs in the space of two weeks—majority of them weighing near 200 pounds.

Wilmington *Star:* The Sampson Co. Agricultural Society will hold its annual festival and fruit exhibition at the Clinton Female Institute, on Thursday, July 31. Col. Duncan K. McRae, of this city, has been invited to deliver an address on the occasion.

Concord *Register:* Not long since, at Providence church, in Mecklenburg county, Mr. Green Ray presented his two infant children for baptism. Mr. Ray is 80 years of age, and the children are the offsprings of his second wife. His oldest son, a *young* gentleman of fifty summers was present at the baptism.

At Wrightsville sound a negro driver of a rockaway, left to held the horses, feel asleep. A dog with fire-crackers attached to his tail frightened the horses. They ran away, and dashed the rockaway to pieces, but the negro was never awakened from his slumbers until after the whole thing was over. The Wilmington *Star* tells this.

Wednesday morning last, near Caldwell Station, on the Charlotte & Statesville Railroad, in Irdell county, Ingram Huneycutt, with a hoe, dealt Wm Bloom a blow which will probably prove fatal. Both are white men, the former about 28 years of age, the latter about 25. They had jointly rented and were working a tract of land, the property of Mr. Ochler, near Caldwell Station. There had been a disagreement between the two several weeks ago and good feeling has not since been restored between them.—Huneycutt escaped; Bloom will probably die. This is from the *Observer.*

The corn crop in the Eastern part of the State is backward but strong and looking fresh and thrifty.

Small grain has turned out finely. This will cause a considerable increased average this fall.

Cotton is looking very well.

The Reidville *Times* says that "four townships in Rockingham, Leaksville, Madison, Stoneville and Shady Grove, voted last Friday on the twenty thousand dollar subscription to a railroad running from Danville via Leaksville to Statesville. We learn that the Stoneville and Shady Grove townships went against the subscription but Leaksville and Madison for it—it was carried about three to one, the majority for it in Leaksville was 230.

Thirty-two hundred bushels of wheat is the great crop made by Mr. F. Cameron, of Lenoir county; and throughout that whole section, the *Messenger* says, the crop is good. The Messrs. Parratt estimate their crop at 2,000 bushels.

WALKING MATCH in Charlotte commences to-day, (Thursday) at 4 o'clock.

The Coroner of New York held an inquest over Mrs. Hull. Sunday witnesses were examined. The jury found a verdict against Cox. He was then told to stand up, and in reply to questions by the Coroner, said that his name was Chastine Cox, that he was thirty-two years, old was born in Powhatan county, Va., lived at No. 166 West Thirty-sixth street, and by occupation was a cook and "did most any thing," sometimes being a waiter. The Coroner asked him if he had anything to say in relation to the charge against him, at the same time cautioning him that he need not say anything. He replied, in a low tone, "All that I have to say is that it was not my intention to injure a hair of the lady's head. I only intended to get what I wanted and leave."

The Grand Jury has found a true bill, and Cox will be put on his trial at once.—*Wilmington Star.*

ESTABLISHED 1848.

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With which any farmer can make his own fertilizers,

CHEMICALS

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COOKING STOVES

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ever offered in this market and at greatly REDUCED PRICES.

Stove Pipes and Fixtures

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ROOFING AND GUTTERING

promptly attended to. A general assortment of

TIN WARE,

Wholesale and Retail, always to be found at the "BIG COFFEE POT. Prices to suit the times.

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Salem, N. C., Oct. 24, 1878.

1879. SPRING AND SUMMER 1879.

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Mrs. DOUTHIT,

can be found one of the choicest and cheapest assortments of

Ladies Furnishing Goods,

to be found in this section. The stock consists of

LINEN and CHINTZ SUITS, LADIES CASHMERE COATS & ULSTERS, KID, SILK, AND BERLIN GLOVES, RIBBONS, TIES, & BOWS, BONNETS & HATS for Ladies & Children, FLOWERS & FEATHERS, Fine TOILET SOAPS, PARASOLS, FANS, LACES, EDGING, RUFFLING, SILVER SPRAY, GERMAN, and BELLE COLOGNE, in large assortment.

All the above will be sold

CHEAP FOR CASH.

Don't forget to take a peep when you call at the

DIME AND HALF-DIME TABLE,

where there are numerous articles, useful to every one at such astonishing low prices.

JEWELRY, Plain & set, in GREAT VARIETY.

Thankful for so liberal a patronage in the past, I hope by my complete stock and close attention to the wants of my customers, to merit a continuance of the same during the Spring and Summer of 1879.

Mrs. T. B. DOUTHIT.

D. R. LEAK T. A. WILSON.

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The undersigned respectfully announce that they have opened a first-class

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Where they are prepared to furnish

MARBLE HEADSTONES, MONUMEMTS TOMBSTONES, MANTELS,

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Granite Work for Building and Garve yard purposes. All Monuments and Tombs executed in the FINEST STYLE. None employed but

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Orders from a distance solicited and promptly filled at prices that cannot be undersold. Designs sent to any one on application, free of charge. Country produce of all kinds taken in exchange for work. All work warranted. Address

LEAK & WILSON.

Winston, N. C., August, 1877.—no.30.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
YADKIN COUNTY,
In the Superior Court.

A. Speas, Adm'r of John Brown, deceased,
vs.
Jacob Brown and others.

This case coming on to be heard upon the complaint and affidavit, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Henry Brown, John Brown, Ephraim Brown, Stephen Brown, Christina Brown, Thomas Brown, Boon Brown, Bynum Brown and Elizabeth Ray, are non-residents of this State, and necessary defendants in the above action: It is therefore ordered that publication be made in the PEOPLE'S PRESS, a newspaper published in the town of Salem, N. C., for six successive weeks, commanding the said defendants to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Yadkin County, within 20 days after the service of this summons on them, and answer to the complaint of the plaintiff, filed in this office, demanding judgment for the application of the funds arising from the sale of the lands of John Brown, deceased, to the payment of the debts of said deceased, and for the settlement of plaintiff's administration on the estate of said deceased, or the case will be heard *ex parte* as to them.

Given under my hand and seal of office this June 4th, 1879.

ISAAC N. VESTAL, S. C. C.

22-6t-June12

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No. 12 N. Eighth St, St. Louis, Mo.

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The PHYSIOLOGY OF MARRIAGE
The PRIVATE MEDICAL ADVISER

Books that are really Guides and Self-Instructors in all matters pertaining to Manhood and Womanhood, and supply a want long felt. They are beautifully illustrated, and in plain language, easily understood. The two books embrace 642 pages, and contain valuable information for both married and single, with all the recent improvements in medical treatment.

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LADIES SHOES,

made to our order in BALTIMORE:

Front Lace,
Side Lace, and
Button Boots,

which we can sell as cheap as the same quality of Shoes can be bought elsewhere.

Call and See.

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Men's Boots, Shoes & Gaiters,

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Salem, N. C., May 1, 1879---6m.

CONDENSED TIME.

North Carolina Railroad.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, June, 19 1879.	No. 47 Daily.	No. 45. Daily.	No. 6. Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Charlotte	3 50 a m	3 55 p m	.....
" Salisbury	6 03 a m	5 51 p m	.....
" High Point	7 28 a m	7 05 p m	.....
Arrive Greensboro	8 05 a m	7 35 p m	.....
Leave Greensboro	8 20 a m	.....	7 45 p m
Arrive Hillsboro	10 28 a m	.....	12 25 p m
" Durham	11 02 a m	.....	1 55 a m
" Raleigh	12 15 p m	.....	5 00 a m
Leave "	3 30 p m	5 45 a m	.....
Arrive Goldsboro	5 55 p m	9 55 a m	.....

No. 47.—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West. At Goldsboro, with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 45.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western N. C. At Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, June 19, 1879.	No. 48. Daily.	No. 42. Daily.	No. 5. Daily, ex. Sun
Leave Goldsboro	10 10 a m	6 34 p m	.....
Arrive Raleigh	12 40 p m	10 45 p m	.....
Leave "	3 20 p m	.....	8 00 a m
Arrive Durham	4 37 p m	.....	10 45 a m
" Hillsboro	5 19 p m	.....	12 23 a m
" Greensboro	7 33 p m	.....	4 30 p m
Leave "	8 40 p m	7 16 a m	.....
Arrive High Point	9 14 p m	7 52 a m	.....
" Salisbury	10 36 p m	9 16 a m	.....
" Charlotte	12 37 a m	11 17 a m	.....

No. 48.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina. At Greensboro with Salem Branch. At Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points Southand South-west. At Charlotte with C., C. & A. Railroad for all points South and South-east. At Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west.

SALEM BRANCH.

Leave Greensboro daily except Sunday			9 10 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	10 30 p m
Arrive Salem	"	"	11 10 p m
Leave Salem	"	"	5 00 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	5 40 p m
Arrive Greensboro	"	"	7 00 p m

Connecting at Greensboro with Trains on R. & D. and N. C. Railroads.

Sleep'g Cars Without Change,

Run both ways with Trains Nos. 1 and 2, between New York and Atlanta via Richmond, Greensboro and Charlotte, and between Greensboro and Augusta, and both ways on Trains Nos. 3 and 4 between New York snd Charlotte via Richmond and Charlotte.

☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South, South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to points in Arkansas and Texas, address

J. R. MACMURDO,
Gen'l Pass. Agent, Richmond, Va.

SMOKE

BLACKWELL'S DURHAM

TOBACCO

BOX PAPERS.—More of those fine, popular Papeteries at the

Salem Bookstore.

Watches $3 to $7. Revolvers $2.50. Over 100 latest Novelties. Ag'ts wanted. Ice Supply Co. Nashville, Tenn.

Ayer's

Cherry Pectoral

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

The reputation it has attained, in consequence of the marvellous cures it has produced during the last half century, is a sufficient assurance to the public that it will continue to realize the happiest results that can be desired. In almost every section of country there are persons, publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs, by its use. All who have tried it, acknowledge its superiority; and where its virtues are known, no one hesitates as to what medicine to employ to relieve the distress and suffering peculiar to pulmonary affections. CHERRY PECTORAL always affords instant relief, and performs rapid cures of the milder varieties of bronchial disorder, as well as the more formidable diseases of the lungs.

As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of Childhood, it is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued and restored to health.

This medicine gains friends at every trial, as the cures it is constantly producing are too remarkable to be forgotten. No family should be without it, and those who have once used it never will.

Eminent Physicians throughout the country prescribe it, and Clergymen often recommend it from their knowledge of its effects.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

ORGANS! PIANOS! MUSIC!

W. P. ORMSBY,

WINSTON N. C., OFFERS THE FOLLOWING

$100 $100



Challenge! Challenge!

MY ATTENTION BEING DRAWN TO THE FLAMING ADVERTISEMENTS at present going through the country, professing to offer great inducements to purchasers of Pianos and Organs, I, wishing to protect our people from deception and fraud, take this means of cautioning all who desire to procure either an Organ or Piano, that the advertisements referred to and the instruments they represent are *a delusion and a snare.*

There are at present located in the South two firms of Organ and Piano dealers, who make it their business to buy up second-hand instruments, and, after retouching them, advertise them as new, at seemingly low prices, the imposition not being discovered until the instrument is paid for.

There are also Organ dealers advertising from New Jersey, claiming to be manufacturers, who, instead of manufacturing the instruments they advertise, purchase them from "Cheap John" makers, whose sole object is to *sell.* If any person wishes to be convinced of the above, I ask them, purely for their own benefit, to communicate with me, in whatever way they please, and I will freely undertake to supply all information needed, and they can then choose for themselves in purchasing.

To show that I make this offer in good faith, I will undertake to forfeit and pay over the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS to any person to whom I fail to prove the above.

I would further state that I have just returned from New York, and have secured the *best possible terms* from several of the Leading Manufacturers of

Genuine Organs and Pianos,

Instruments which have obtained Gold Medals and Diplomas at the Centennial,

AND I AM PREPARED TO SELL

Warranted Organs and Pianos at Lower Prices

than those quoted on the bogus instruments advertised by the unprincipled dealers who realize enormous profits on shoddy work.

BEING SOLE AGENT FOR

HORACE WATERS & SONS,

and for the STIEFF, the STECK, and the HAINES PIANOS,

ALSO FOR THE FOLLOWING CELEBRATED ORGANS:—

Needham's "Silver-Tongue"

The MASON & HAMLIN, the STANDARD, and the TABOR.

I can fill the bill for all Purchasers, both in Style and Price.

To all parties desiring to purchase an instrument, of whatever description, I would point out that there is nothing to lose, and much to gain by communicating with me. Respectfully,

W. P. ORMSBY,

WINSTON, N. C.

May 22, 1879. No. 21. 6mo.

Nissen Wagon Manufacturing Co

Wagons, Carts, Wheelbarrows, &c.

ESTABLISHED BY J. P. NISSEN, 1834.

Post Office SALEM, N. C.



WORKS AT Waughtown.

Best is always cheapest in the end.

WE are better prepared for making wagons than ever before, having a much larger and better stock of thoroughly air-seasoned lumber, and the best wagon mechanics to be procured.

We employ no apprentices, and always endeavor to make

OUR WORK OUR BEST ADVERTISEMENT,

AND GUARANTEE SATISFACTION.

All who use wagons must not forget that first-class work cost more and is worth more than cheap work.

We also keep a large stock of BUILDING LUMBER and LONG LEAF SHINGLES, at lowest prices.

Waughtown, Forsyth County, N. C., Feb 27, 1878---no9tf.

JOHN GATLING, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
P. COWPER Adjuster and Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL



CLASSES OF Insurable Property, Against Loss or Damage by Fire,

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid. ☜

☞ Encourage Home Institutions. ☜

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.
J. A. LINEBACK, Agent, at Salem, N. C.

Geo. B. Everitt,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,

WINSTON, N. C.,

WILL practice in the Courts of the Eighth Judicial District, in the Supreme Court, and in the Federal Courts.

OFFICE in the one occupied by the late Col. Masten.

☞ All business intrusted to my care shall receive prompt attention.

We know Mr. Everitt well; he is an accomplished gentleman and a good lawyer, and we cheerfully recommend him as such to the citizens of Forsyth.

Judge R. P. Dick, Hon. W. N. H. Smith, W. H. Bailey, C. S. Hauser, S. C. C. 34-tf

OPIUM and Morphine habit cured. The Original and only absolute CURE. Send stamp for book on Opium Eating, to W. B. Eggers, Worthington, Greene Co., Ind.

GREAT REDUCTION

IN PRICES.

The withdrawal of J. H. SAILOR from the firm of CRAFT & SAILOR has caused the firm to offer their VERY LARGE

NURSERY STOCK

at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. All persons in want of Fruit Trees, Plants, &c., should write at once for

SPECIAL PRICES.

The finest and largest stock ever offered. Notes and accounts must be settled at once.

CRAFT & SAILOR.

THE NURSERY BUSINESS will henceforth be carried on, in all its branches, at the GROUNDS now occupied with stock, by the undersigned, who has become sole Proprietor of THE CEDAR COVE NURSERY,

N. W. CRAFT,

RED PLAINS, Yadkin Co., N. C.

The People's Press.

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 4.00, p. m. Due every day, except Sunday, by 10:50 p. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Dalton, Pilot Mountain, Flat Shoals and Tom's Creek. Closes every day except Sunday, at 6:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 6, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton and Walnut Cove. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m, Due every day, except Sunday by 5, p. m.

HUNTSVILLE, via Lewisville and Panther Creek. Closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6:30, a. m. Due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturdayby 10, a. m.

RICHMOND HILL, via Mount Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend. Closes Monday and Friday at 6:30 a. m. Due Tuesday and Saturday by 2, p. m.

FULTON, via Friedberg, Advance and Elbaville, closes every Friday, at 6:30, A. M. Due every Saturday, by 8, A. M.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

LOCAL ITEMS.

CHEW Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco

☞ SUBSCRIBE FOR THE PRESS. ☜

Hog cholera still about to some extent.

Whortleberries are scarce. Would like a few for variety's sake.

The good housewife now rarely complains "nothing to cook."

Ripe Peaches are coming in slowly, fully two weeks later than last year.

Green corn, squashes, and cornfield snaps are in the market and bring fair prices.

WANTED—a good young yard dog. Apply at this office.

The Church Messenger has reached its 4th number. It is well edited and makes a neat appearance.

The dewberry season is over and blackberries are coming in, at two and three cents a quart.

Three darkies were jailed on Sunday morning last, for stealing a pair of pants of Mr. Kohn, of Winston.

Hay seems to be a drug in the market these grassy times. Only 35 cts per cwt. was realized for a load last week.

New potatoes have been selling at one dollar per bushel, for some time, but are somewhat down in price now.

Ice Cream, at all times, at Meller's. The saloon will be convenient on the 4th, as it is near the Public Square.

The scholars of Salem Sunday School (Moravian) will give a Floral Concert in the church on Sunday afternoon next.

The May, June, and Summer Rose apple crop has been tolerably good. Some very fine specimens of our own growing were gathered this week.

Mr. Shelburn, clerk of the Merchant's Hotel, had the misfortune to break his collar-bone, at the Methodist E. Sunday School picnic on Thursday last.

The season has so far been delightful, and very favorable to growing crops. Bottom lands are rather wet. The corn and oat crops generally promise favorable returns.

The wheat threshers have been out for a week or more. We think the wheat crop an average one, although, as usual, there are conflicting opinions about the yield of this cereal.

Mr. Jarrell, of High Point, was on hand with his hacks last Thursday. We believe his enterprise was successful, as he carried quite a number of young ladies to take the Southern train at High Point.

A military company for young ladies has been organized in the lower part of town, to be known as the Royal Guards. Admittance is refused to those over ten years and under five!

One of our compositors desires us to return his thanks to Messrs. Will Crist and Charlie Stockton for a mess of batrachian limbs. So, gentlemen, please consider yourselves thanked, &c., and do so that way again.

Wm. Cooper slaughtered a four weeks old calf on Monduy last, which weighed 85 pounds nett. The mother is a two years old heifer, and is a fine specimen of blooded stock. The hide of the calf weighed thirteen pounds. Hard to beat.

Bishop Edmund DeSchweinitz, of Bethlehem, Pa., was elected President of the General Moravian Synod, being the first American bishop to hold that office. Bishop Emil A. DeSchweinitz is one of the Vice Presidents.

On Tuesday morning while a little son of Henry White, of Broadbay Township, was climbing a tree after a bird's nest, he slipped and fell to the ground, receiving severe injuries. Another warning to boys who engage in robbing birds of their nests.

Mr. Griffith, of Clemmonsville, showed us a deformed pig, with one eye and a small, trunk-like appendage to the head, similar to that of an elephant. The pig was born dead and is quite a curiosity. It will be preserved in alcohol and placed in the Museum.

We admire beautiful flowers, and nothing pleases us more than to look upon a well-kept flower garden; but when we stroll on some of our back streets and take in view the luxuriant crops of dog-fennel, now in full bloom, our love for flowers almost evaporates.

THE MARKETS.—Corn, 65. Wheat, $1 10. Bacon 6 to 8. Dried Cherries, 12. Eggs, 8 to 10. Irish Potatoes, 75 and $1 00.

Tobacco—Common Lugs, 2 to 3; Bright, 6 to 8; Fancy, 10 to 15; Leaf, dark, 5 to 6; Bright, 8 a 12; Wrappers, common, 12 to 15; Good bright, 25 to 30; Fancy, 50 to 75. No sales at the Warehouses on the 4th.

A heavy storm, accompanied by hail, passed over the Friedberg settlement on Wednesday evening last. On the plantation of Jesse Mock trees were torn up in his yard, and it took some time to clear the premises of the debris. An old cedar, which had withstood the storms of a century, was laid low. The blades of corn were badly torn. Several farmers complain of damage to fences and timber. Fortunately the track of the storm was narrow.

How doth the idle little boy
With fish-pole in his hand,
Meander to some shady brook
And squat down in the sand.

How patiently does he wait
From morning until night,
And after wasting all his bait,
Goes home to get a *bite*.

The above is applicable to the young disciples of Isaac Walton, who are now daily indulging in piscatorial pleasures.

A festival for the benefit of Cold Spring Sunday School was held at Cold Spring School house, Winston township, on last Saturday evening. Ice cream and cakes were among the delicacies served, and quite a handsome sum was realized. Everything passed off quietly, notwithstanding threats had been made by certain parties to mar the pleasures of the occasion.

The Fantastic Parade, to-morrow afternoon will lay in the shade anything of the kind ever presented to our people, but this will be as nothing when compared with the low prices for the numerous articles enumerated in the teeth of the great Saw sign, at S. E. Allen's Hardware Store, in Winston.

The following officers of Salem Lodge, No. 36, I. O. O. F., were elected at a regular meeting on Tuesday, July 1st, to serve the ensuing term.

N. G.—W. A. Walker
V. G.—Harry Folk.
Treas.—C. Hamlin.
R. S.—J. H. Masten.
F. S.—J. H. Shultz.

Installation next Tuesday evening.

Mr. Reynolds, of Sunny Side farm, near this place, handed us a ripe specimen of the Amsden peach, which matured on a young tree planted last fall. Several of the young trees in his peach orchard are giving him these returns. He will commence shipping peaches next week, and though the crop will not be near so large as last year, yet he hopes to realize something worth the trouble of shipping.

Internal Revenue Collections for the week ending Saturday, June 28th, 1879, are as follows:—

Monday	$2,774 53
Tuesday	896 38
Wednesday	1,216 21
Thursday	1,282 88
Friday	2,836 61
Saturday	5,038 54
Total	$14,045 15

Aggregate collections for the month of June, to and including Saturday, the 28th of June, $69,352 35.

A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office, at Salem, N. C., July 1st, 1876.

Miss Lucy Bodenhamer, W. Blackburn, R. M. Frerr, William Hinsdale, Sindie King (col.), Mrs. L. E. Myers, George C. Morgan, Geo. McKinney, Pugh Page, W. A. Poindexter, Curtis Roberds, John B. Rominger, B. J. Snider, Mrs. Lava Rattan, Benjamin Snider, Mrs. P. I. Stapleton, Emory A. Thomas, Shewman Whitley, Mrs. Martha Whisenat.

The weather is and will be quite warm during this week, but if the hot and thirsty sojourner in this vale of heat will but drink the sparkling and refreshing Birch Beer, or the effervesing and charmingly exhilarating Soda Water, as found at Smith's Drug Store, Winston, N. C., he will be kept as cool as if attired in a paper collar and satin slippers in the month of December, at Irkoutsk, Siberia.

On last Friday evening a week, while W. C. Clodfelter, residing in Broadbay township, was absent from home, attending preaching in the neighborhood, a gang of negro tramps entered the premises and used very abusive language towards Mrs. C., and swearing they would have something to eat. Mrs. C. ran from home and took refuge with a neighbor. The scamps then letf. Previous to this, on the same evening, they acted in the same abusive and impudent manner at Mrs. Moses Stewart's. Proceedings like these are becoming too common and we advise our country friends to be always prepared to give such villains a warm reception.

The Misses Welfare's School Examination took place last week in Music Hall. The scholars acquitted themselves very handsomely. Several of the declamations would have been a credit to older heads. The whole entertainment was very pleasing and instructive. This School enjoys a well earned reputation for thorough teaching in the rudimentary as well as the more advanced branches of a good English education. We are indebted to little Miss Gracie Cooper for an invitation. There is no better school to be found in the two towns.

The depot, at and just before train time, presented a sorrowful spectacle, the occasion being the departure of the young ladies of the Academy. The South Side brigade, in full uniform, were drawn up on the platform, and presented a fine appearance. As the train moved away one said to another, "Is this what the shoemaker threw at his wife?" "No," said the other, who had been present on many similar occasions, "this is *awl*!" And the train slipped away with its fair freight, and the brigade mourns and will not be comforted until—next term. This happened on last Thursday and—don't you forget it.

Our portion of town is greatly excited over a mysterious affair which happened at the residence of one of our most respected citizens. The breakfast things had been put away, the kitchen was swept, and the work being done, the basement door was closed, and things resumed the even tenor of their way. But when the hour for making dinner came and that basement door was again opened, what a sight was that, my countrymen. A procession of dishes stood upon the floor. It was headed by a jug, then followed a fat and waddling bread dish, a water-bucket, a wash basin, in fact nearly all the kitchen furniture was participating in the jubilee. Much conjecture has arisen as to the cause, the purpose, the intent, that is to say what in the t-u-d-r did it mean? A solution to this question we have to offer, and that is this: There has been a great deal of talk going on about the 4th of July, on the street, in their parlors, in their kitchens, our citizens have talked of little else. These dishes heard all, and with a broad and deep patriotism, they resolved upon celebrating the day in advance in a quiet and inexpensive way. The jug (a vinegar one) must have detained the procession and by that means they had not time to get back to their proper places ere they were discovered.

WAUGHTOWN ITEMS.

The house of P. E. Light was entered by a rogue, during the night, who stole a watch.

Wm. M. Nissen has a few wheat heads grown by Reuben and Samuel Nissen, near Cappa, California. The heads sent measure 8 inches in length with 4 grains in a breast.

F. A. Tucker's little four year old, caught a bumble bee. The bee of course stung the child, who ran crying to his mother and told her that he had caught a bug and the bug had stuck his foot into his finger.

PERSONALS.—Messrs. Dick Dalton, of Dalton, Charlie Galloway, of Mt. Airy, and Robah Kerner, of Kernersville, were the guests of Revs. Jas. Hall and A. Lichtenthaler, during commencement.

Mr. F. W. Meller is at home again after a prolonged absence.

Capt. Hurt, of Fayetteville, has taken up his quarters at the Salem Hotel for the summer.

Mrs. Wm. Hauser and Mrs. John Brown, of Salisbury, are the guests of Isaac Hauser.

Mrs. Theo. F. Wolle and her little daughters, Aggie and Carrie, of Bethlehem, Pa., are on a visit to Mr. C. F. Sussdorf, Mrs. Wolle's father.

Mrs. J. D. Tavis, of High Point, formerly of Winston, is visiting relatives in the latter town.

Midshipman Willie Gray, of Winston, is at home on furlough till September. We are pleased to see him looking well. Willie has our best wishes for continued prosperity.

Ensign Samuel C. Lemly, of this place, is at Montevideo. Sam expects to eat his Christmas dinner at home.

Mrs. E. T. Clemmons, of Asheville, is at the Salem Hotel, on a visit to her father, Mr. Butner.

Rev. G. D. Bernheim, of Lexington, was the guest of Rev. Wm. A. Lutz, of Winston. Mr. Bernheim was here attending Commencement, with the view of finishing the education of his daughter at the Academy.

Louis Butner has returned from Asheville.

Miss Anna Zorn, eldest daughter of Rev. J. T. Zorn, is at home, from Nazareth, Pa.

Miss Eva Keehln is the guest of B. F. Jones, of Yadkin.

Miss Emma Jones is at home again from High Point.

J. W. Albright, of Greensboro, called on us a few days since. He is an old newspaper man, and enjoys life. Hope he will be soon again connected with a newspaper.

P. W. Hairston, Esq., of Baltimore, was in town, Tuesday, and came in for a handshake. He and family will spend the summer at his plantation in Stokes.

Prof. Agthe, we are sorry to say, has been quite ill for several days past. He is some better to-day.

Thanks to N. W. Craft, of the Cedar Cove Nurseries, for extra fine specimens of the Alexander Peach, grown in his orchard. Mr. Craft is an experienced nurseryman, and will have a fine lot of young trees for the market this Fall.

DAVIDSON ITEMS.

In Davidson, a few nights ago, some persons entered the barn of Michael Miller and divided his wheat, taking 8½ bushels, leaving him about the same amount.

A few cattle are having distemper, although we hear of but very few fatal cases.

Flux is a common complaint at present. We hear of several children dying with it.

PROGRAMME.

JULY 4th, 1879.

MORNING EXERCISES.

A salute of 13 guns at 4 o'clock.
Ringing of bells from 5½ to 5¾ o'clock.
Prayer in the different churches at 6 o'clock
At 8 o'clock a procession will be formed in the Public Square in Salem, and the following order will be observed:
Salem Cornet Band, Winston Light Infantry, Durham Light Infantry, Danville Grays.
Columbus Discovering America.
Presentation first Tobacco by Sir Walter Raleigh.
Capt. John Smith and Pocahontus, Wm. Penn's treaty with the Indians.
Continental Congress.
Washington crossing the Delaware.
Continental Camp.
Continental Soldiers.
Chariot containing 13 young ladies.
Army and Navy.
Bunker Hill Monument.
Coat of Arms of North Carolina.
Columbia receiving homage from the four quarters of the Globe.
Carriage containing the President of the day, Reader and Orator.

The Procession, under the control of the Chief Marshal and his aids, will march up Main street to the upper part of Winston, and from there return to the Public Square, in Salem.

On arriving at the Square, the President of the Day, S. E. Allen, will announce the following order of exercises:

MUSIC.

Prayer, by Rev. H. A. Brown, of the Baptist Church.

MUSIC.

Reading National Declaration of Independence, Robah Kerner, Esq.,

MUSIC.

Oration by W. B. Glenn, Esq.

MUSIC.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon there will be a Grand Fantastic Street Parade, under the immediate supervision of King Gambrinus. This feature will be one of the most laughable ever witnessed in North Carolina.

EVENING EXERCISES.

At night the Square will be beautifully illuminated, and at 8½ o'clock the President of the Day will announce as follows:

MUSIC.

Reading Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, by H. E. Fries.

MUSIC.

Address by Eugene E. Gray.

MUSIC.

Singing Doxology.

Benediction by Rev. J. T. Zorn, of the Moravian Church.

The Marshals have been constituted Police Officers. They will require the utmost decorum and promptly arrest all persons who violate the Ordinances in any way.

All vehicles not named in the programme, riders on horseback and persons on foot are expected to remain at least one hundred yards in rear of the procession.

COL. A. B. GORRELL,
Chief Marshal.

Assistant marshals from Salem.—J. F. Hellen, H. A. Siddall, F. H. Fries, R. A. Hamilton, A. J. Pinkhim, W. G. Bahnson.

Assistant marshals from Winston.—Sam'l H. Smith, J. F. Prather, F. G. Crutchfield, N. S. Wilson, N. M. Williamson, T. A. Wilson.

Confederate Survivors' Programme for the Fourth.

The Old Soldiers will form on Main street, opposite the Public Square in Salem, at the conclusion of the morning exercises, under the direction of M. W. Norfleet, Acting President of the Survivors' Association.

The column will move up Main St., to the Court-House in Winston, and from thence to the Reservation, where a Barbecue will be prepared for their entertainment. Short speeches will be delivered by Col. Armfield, Gen. Scales and Hon. W. M. Robbins.

The President will be assisted in forming and conducting the column by M. L. Patterson, of Surry; Alex. Bailey, of Davie; Nath. Hunt, of Yadkin; J. Q. A. King, of Stokes; H. T. Bahnson, of Salem; C. B. Watson, of Winston; J. E. Gilmer, of Winston; G. M. Mathes, of Winston.

FANTASTIC PARADE.

Proclamation, No. 2.

By virtue of the power vested in me, I, King Gambrinus, do issue this, my second famous Proclamation, during this, the fourth year of my reign. Hear and take warning.

I do hereby order and command all my followers to assemble at the stable of E. T. Clemmons, in Salem, on the afternoon of July 4th, promptly at half-past two o'clock.

I furthermore order and command you all who dress at home, to pass down back street and not be seen on Main street in fantastic costume before the formation of the procession. Any deviation from these orders will be punishable.

Signed in presence of his Royal Highness, this, the 1st day of July 1879.

KING GAMBRINUS. [SEAL.]
DON QUIXOTE, Private Sec'y to His Highness.

Salem Female Academy.

CLOSE OF 75TH ANNUAL SESSION.

CONCERT, JUNE 25TH.

The Concert, given at the ACADEMY Chapel, on the evening previous to Commencement, proved a musical success, as is usually the case with the others of similar character, regularly given there under the direction of the ACADEMY'S Professor of Music, F. Agthe.

A large and cultivated audience listened to the rendition of this programme, throughout, with marked attention and interest, the same representing 19 numbers, which will be found below, consisting of the usual choruses, trios, songs, pianoforte solos and duetts, together with the subjects of the original essays prepared on the part of five of the Senior students for the occasion.

PROGRAMME.

PART I.

1. Chorus—Roma. (Nightfall upon Rome). *Campana.* Singing Class.
2. Fra Diavola. Fantaisie..... *S. Smith.* Miss Lorena Bobbitt.
3. 'The Old North State.' Essay. Miss Lula Cannon.
4. The Message..... *Blumenthal.* Miss Maggie Wester.
5. Tempus Fugit. Essay. Miss Emma Greider.
6. Duo.—Sonate No. 3..... *Diabelli.* Miss J. Winkler and Miss Van Vleck.
7. The First Violet..... *Mendelssohn.* Miss Joyce Gwynn.
8. Common Things. Essay. Miss Maggie Hardy.
9. Bianca. Canzonetta..... *Oesten.* Miss Charlotte Dulin.
10. Terzetto.—Norma. Farewell the joys of earlier years..... *Bellini.* Singing Class.

PART II.

1. Grand Caprice Hongrois..... *Ketterer.* Etude de Concert en Octave. Miss Laura Cannon and Prof. Agthe.
2. Within this sacred dwelling. Zauberflote.. *Mozart.* Miss Bettie Dibrell.
3. Stepping-Stones. Essay. Miss Emma Wilson.
4. Terzetto. La Favorita..... *Donizetti.* 1 Soprano—Misses Wester and Greider 2 Soprano— " Brown, Gwynn and McDowell. Alto—Misses Carmichael, Cannon and Dibrell.
5. Pluie de Corail. Caprice brillant..... *De Grau.* Miss Bertie Smith.
6. Earth's Benefactors. Essay. Miss Anne Pittman.
7. Oh! what delight. Waltz Rondo..... *Gumbert.* Miss Maud Wester.
8. Home, sweet Home. Fantaisie..... *Eggbard.* Miss Dora McDowell.
9. Chorus—La Calabrese. The Fortune-teller. *Gabussi.* Singing Class.

The Professor's Singing Class gave a Chorus of Campana's "Roma"; a Terzetto from Bellini's "Norma", and a Chorus of Gabussi's, "La Calabrese," all representing the Italian school of vocal writing. The Bellina Terzetto was rendered in fine feeling with shadings all well managed, and a tasteful regard for the spirit the selection demanded. Gabussi's "Fortune-teller" is a light, airy composition, distinctly characteristic of its title, and the Class took it up most appreciatingly, with a light romp and excellent time and accent, that left little to be desired. A Terzetto from Donizetti's "La Favorita," assigned to the eight voices indicated on the programme, was excellently sung, with all the verve and dash the composer could have expected for his piece.

The reading of the various Essays showed fine elocutionary powers on the part of the fair readers, while the composition proper—the thought-training—afforded unmistakable evidence of conscientious, serious study, and powers of a high order of writing. Miss Greider's voice told finely, as did, too, that of Miss Pittman, although the latter's inflections and intonations were more rounded and subdued; the words of the former were more finely cut, and hence, more easily caught.

The pianoforte solos were all of medium difficulty, selected from contemporary writers (with the exception of the Diabelli Duo) for this instrument, English, German and French. The executants evinced good practice and honest training in these renditions. Miss Bobbit showed a good, firm touch, and Miss Smith played, we thought, quite unexceptionably, for one of her years.

All the song selections belonged to the very best school. Miss Maggie Wester (regrettably suffering from evident cold, which does not tend to improve trachea or larynx) sang Blumenthal's "Message," while her sister, Miss Maud Wester, accepted and delivered with ease the rather difficult Gumbert "Waltz-Rondo." Miss Joyce Gwynn showed good reading in the tender little "First Violet," of Mendelssohn. Miss Dibrell, in Mozart's "Within this sacred dwelling," from the Magic Flute, sang most tastefully, doing entire justice to this charming contralto song in that opera, which taxes some of the lower but richer notes of the alto gamut.

The Concert was most enjoyable throughout, serving but as a further expression, illustrative of the high and commendable standards held and kept in this venerable School.

And the chaste and commodious chapel devoted to these special occasions seems doubly endeared and sacred to art—always hand-maid of true Religion—now that the great Quintette Club has left, seemingly flared upon its walls, a richest legacy of golden tone-painting in celestial color.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

The Exercises were held, on the morning of the 26th ult., in the Chapel of the ACADEMY, the occasion, as is general, bringing together a large and fashionable attendance from various parts of the State, South and home. The room showed a very pretty floral display; the young ladies on the rostrum; in their faultless toilets, making a beautiful background to the picture, while they and the auditory seemed thoroughly *en rapport*—partaking each of the general joy of the hour.

The day opened with a splendid Chorus from the great master, Spohr, "God, Thou art great," with Solo and Chorus, "Thou Earth, waft sweet incense o'er thy plains,' which classical work was translated correctly, under the careful eye and leadership of Prof. F. Agthe. No ordinary musical intelligence can reach and grasp Spohr, as every one informed in the premises, is well aware.

Reading of Scripture and Prayer followed.

The Salutatory Address had been confided to Miss Alice R. Miligan, of Greeneville, Tenn., and well did the young lady acquit herself in the task demanding brain, nerve-force and pure voice. Two pyramidal bouquets rewarded her when the service ended.

Then the Midsummer Night's Dream Overture—with the delicate and fairy tracery of musical setting Mendelssohn gave to the familiar text of Shakespeare—was played, as musicians play, by Miss Amelia Van Vleck and Prof. Agthe.

The Address of the Principal of the School, the Rev. J. T. Zorn, stating its objects and aims, was thoughtful, full of high sentiment, and most expressive from first to last.

Miss L. A. Grunert and Prof. Agthe then sang, in truest accord, a tender, lovely duett of Spohr's, "Children, pray this love to cherish," written for alto and tenor, with Miss Van Vleck accompanying, in her always musicianly manner, giving to the charming bit of phrasing of the prelude to the song all the warmth of expression called for. We never forget such songs.

The reading of the Honor Address passed to Miss Emma M. Greider, for of the unfortunate indisposition of Miss Laura A. Cannon, of Webster, N. C., to whom had been assigned this part, and very ably she performed this labor of love for a sick schoolmate, whose inability to read all regretted.

Then came the Presentation of Diplomas to the Graduating Class, which formal duty was done by the Rev. E. P. Greider, of Bethania, N. C., (one of the Board of Trustees) in the absence of the President of the Board, the Rt. Rev. Emil A. DeSchweinitz, at present attending a General Synod of the Moravian Church, at Herrnhut, Germany.

The following are the Graduates of the Class of 1878–'79:

Miss IDA L. ROGERS, Macon, Ga.
" LAURA A. CANNON, Webster, N. C.
" EMMA M. GREIDER, Bethania, N. C.
" LULA A. CANNON, Webster, N. C.
" ANNIE L. PITTMAN, Scotland Neck, N. C.
" MARGARITA HARDY, Woodville, S. C.
" EMMA D. WILSON, Charlotte, N. C.
" ALICE R. MILLIGAN, Greeneville, Tenn.

Before delivering the Diplomas to each of the eight Graduates, the reverend gentleman indulged in an address replete with excellent advice, given in strong, earnest language, and pure and good voice. The The young ladies looked supremely happy as each became possessor of the coveted letter of writing, which will reflect honor and distinction during their lives, and be an heirloom to the family after.

Goria's "Marche Triomphale," with the tramp and fire of French "La Gloire" burning through it, was then played by Miss Van Vleck and Prof. Agthe, at two pianos, in a way as to positively disarm all criticism.

The Valedictory Address came next, said by Miss Ida L. Rogers, of Macon, Ga., than whom none could have been more fitly chosen for the delicate and always somewhat sad duty belonging to this *adieu*. The paper was written in the purest English,—full of tenderness and touches of deepest pathos, and given in a voice and manner winning in the extreme.

The last thing on the programme was the Quartette and Chorus (for mixed voices) from Sacred Cantata of Spohr, op. 98, Prof. Agthe, at the piano, directing. This required the full force of the School, assisted by bassi, alti and tenori, the gentlemen assisting being amateurs in this place. The grand, contrapuntal work was sung in splendid style, and, with its rich mass of color and harmony, suggesting all nobler and higher things, fitly ended the day. We doubt whether this, or any work of its character, bristling with like difficulties, can be produced—with all its severe demands upon musical culture—at any female college in the whole South. And we know well of what we assert.

Doxology was then sung by the vast assemblage, after which Benediction was pronounced by the Rev. E. P. Greider.

To our thinking, the Day's work was the best expression of "Commencement" we have ever witnessed within the walls of this time-honored Institution, and we have attended many, here, in the days agone.

We have endeavored to report things consientiously, with a sincere regard to the avoidance of the gush, bombast, ridiculous "Grande Opera" pyrotechnics so continually and conspicuously characterizing the effusions of correspondents of State papers upon College Commencements, which overwrought and extravagant diction, we opine, works any school more ill than good.

The School, through its programme, speaks for itself, far more pronouncedly, perhaps, than anything we have seen fit to submit, in connection therewith.

B.

The Leading Summer Luxury
ICE CREAM,
with the choicest and most delicious flavoring, always to be had during the day and evening at F. W. Meller's well and favorably known CONFECTIONERY, on Main Street, Salem, N. C.
THE FOUNTAIN
in the window of this establishment is a gem, in its way, affording almost sylvan surroundings amid which to eat your ices.

MARRIED.

On the 19th of June, 1879, at the residence of the bride's brother, West Philadelphia, by the Rev. Herman Jacobson, WILLIAM R. A. JOHNSON, of New York, to LAVINIA M. WHEELER, of Summit, N. J.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as administrator of the Estate of the late Saralr A. Winkler, on the 30th day of June, 1879, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the Estate of said Sarah A. Winkler, to make immediate payment and settlement to me, or the claims will be put in the hands of an officer for collection.—And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me on or before the 3rd day of July, 1880, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. N. S. COOK,
Public Adm'r of Forsyth Co.
June 30th, 1879.-27.

BINGHAM SCHOOL,
MEBANESVILLE, N. C.
The 171st Session begins July 30, 1879.
Arrangements have been made by which a limited number of young men with small means can "MESS" at $5 per month.
Board with furnished room REDUCED to $12 per month; Tuition to $50 per Session.
For particulars address
MAJ. R. BINGHAM.

Kernersville Academy,
FORSYTH CO., N. C.
The next term of 20 weeks will begin July 21st, 1879. Competent teachers, male and female. Terms to suit the times. Accuracy and promptness required. For particulars address
REV. S. R. TRAWICK, A. M.,
Principal.

I. W. DURHAM,
PRACTICAL
Marble-Worker
AND DEALER IN
MONUMENTS
AND
TOMBSTONES.
WINSTON, N. C.
Write for Price List and Designs.
March 21—26-12—1 year.

GEO. W. HINSHAW, W. M. HINSHAW
HINSHAW BROS.,
(SHALLOWFORD STREET Opposite Piedmont Warehouse.)
WINSTON, N. C.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GRASS SEEDS, GUANO
FERTILIZERS AND COUNTRY PRODUCE.

WE are grateful to our friends and the public generally for the liberal patronage we have had for the past two years while doing business for Allison & Addison, of Richmond, Va., and in soliciting a continuance of the same we desire to call your attention to a few facts:
1st. For thirteen years we have been engaged in the Mercantile business and think we understand it pretty thoroughly and know the wants of our people.
2nd. We have sufficient capital to enable us to buy our Goods exclusively for Cash, thereby saving the discounts.
3rd. We buy in large quantities and at the lowest prices.
4th. We have the best arranged and most convenient Storehouse and Warehouse in Western North Carolina.
5th. We pay no rents or unnecessary expenses.
6th. We employ none but first-class salesmen.
7th. We appreciate the hardness of the times and want only a fair living profit on our goods.
8th. We never have and never will, knowingly, misrepresent any article to effect a sale.
9th. We base all our transactions on cash values in exchanging Merchandise for Produce of every description.
10th. We are willing always to meet fair, honest and open competition, but will not resort to trickery to make sales.
11th. We carry as large and fine an assortment of goods as can be found in this part of the State.
12th. We receive New Goods nearly every day.

OUR STOCK CONSISTS IN PART OF
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
BLACK ALPACAS A SPECIALTY.
UNBLEACHED AND BLEACHED DOMESTICS,
CAMBRICS, DRILLINGS, PLAIDS, FLANNELS,
LINSEYS, TICKINGS, SHAWLS, SKIRTS, MERINO VESTS AND PANTS FOR LADIES AND GENTS,
BLANKETS, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DOESKINS, JEANS,
COTTONADES, A FULL LINE OF FRIES' JEANS,
SHEETING AND YARNS, LARGE STOCK OF NOTIONS,
HATS, STATIONERY, SCHOOL BOOKS, SHOES AND BOOTS, HARDWARE, NAILS, AXES, SAWS, HAMMERS,
KETTLES, POTS, OVENS AND LIDS, HORSE AND MULE SHOES, CUTLERY, LOCKS, HINGES, SCREWS,
GLASS, PUTTY, ROPE, BUCKETS, TUBS, DRUGS,
PATENT MEDICINES, DYE-STUFFS, OILS,
VARNISHES, SYRUPS, SALT, MEAT, LARD, COFFEE,
SUGAR, TEA, CANDLES, CANNED FRUITS,
JELLIES, OYSTERS, CRACKERS, CANDIES, FLOUR,
MEAL, CHOP, CORN AND SOLE LEATHER. WE SELL SPENCER HANES' UPPER LEATHER, NONE BETTER FOR WEAR.

ALLISON & ADDISON'S
"STAR BRAND"
COMPLETE MANURE FOR TOBACCO AND WHEAT,
is the cheapest Fertilizer, according to grade, on the market, and has given almost universal satisfaction. Standard guaranteed. We refer to 300 farmers in this and adjoining counties, who have been and are using it. We also keep fresh ground PLASTER and No. 1 PERUVIAN GUANO.
ALL OUR SEEDS ARE FIRST CLASS.
We keep a full line of SHOES FOR LADIES AND MISSES, made at Winchester, Va., every pair of which we warrant. We also have a very large stock of other Shoes and Boots.
Dried Fruits and all Country Produce taken in exchange for Merchandise.
We invite all to come and examine our Stock and Prices before purchasing.
W. T. BOHANON, of Davie County,
NEWTON H. MEDEARIS, of Forsyth County,
W. P. BENTON, of Stokes County,
} Salesmen.
RESPECTFULLY,
HINSHAW BROTHERS.
April 10, 1879.

NOTION & VARIETY STORE,
SALEM, N. C.
REMOVED TO THE SELO BUILDING.
LADIES:
Anticipating a fine trade this season, we have bought largely, and now have the pleasure of inviting your attention to
AN ATTRACTIVE SUMMER STOCK
at prices surprisingly cheap.
A beautiful line of Galloon and Hercules Braids, Ball and other Worsted Fringes, so much in demand for Cloak and Dress Trimmings.
Newest styles in Buttons, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Neckwear, &c.
A full line of Zephyrs, Germantown and Shetland Wools always on hand.
Have just added to our Stock a nice line of Perfumeries, Hair Oils, &c.
We call particular attention to our beautiful line of Glass and Lava Ware, suitable for Christmas and Birthday presents *just received*, consisting of Toilet Setts, Vases, Card Stands &c.
☞ Those at a distance will be amply repaid by a visit to our Store.
In the selection of Goods the interest of the customer is kept constantly in view, knowing that taking care of those who buy of us is equivalent to taking care of ourselves, that is, winning our customers' confidence and their continued patronage.
Respectfully,
tf. **J. BLICKENDERFER.**

GRAND SPRING TOUR, 1879.
ALLEN'S
Great Exhibition
WONDERS UPON WONDERS
BARNUM ECLIPSED!
THE PROPRIETOR takes pleasure in announcing to the public that he has opened his great exhibition for the Spring of 1879, in which
A Man Entering a Den of Ferocious Wild Beasts
will not be seen; but in place thereof, one of the finest stocks of Hardware, ever brought to this market, *can* be seen.
A Monster Sea Lion,
WEIGHING 5,000 POUNDS,
cannot be found about the establishment, but you will find such useful articles as Cooking Stoves & Utensils, Heating Stoves, Spades, Rakes, Hoes, Shovels, Plow Fixtures, &c., in great profusion.
THE GREAT AMERICAN GIANT,
TWENTY FEET HIGH,
was never heard of by the proprietor, who now has in store, the largest and cheapest assortment of Iron, Steel, Nails, Screws, Carpenters' and Blacksmiths' Tools, Castings, Horse and Mule Shoes, &c., to be found in this section of the State.
The Great War Elephant, BOLIVER
died several years ago, and consequently is not in this exhibition, where can be found Door Locks, Knobs, Latches, Window Glass, Putty, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Buggy and Wagon Material, Tinware, Bolts, the celebrated New York Enamel Paint, and everything else kept in a first-class Hardware House, at very low prices.
Doors open from sunrise until sunset.
Admission, to all parts of the Exhibition, free.
S. E. ALLEN, Proprietor.
Winston, N. C., March, 1879.

JEWELRY STORE,
WINSTON, N. C.
REMOVED TO GRAY'S NEW BUILDING
Opposite Merchants' Hotel.
I have just received a nice assortment of
Clocks and Silver Plated Ware.
I also have a large stock of
WATCHES, JEWELRY,
WALKING CANES, &c., &c.
SPECTACLES A SPECIALTY.
REPAIRING of every description in my line done promptly, and warranted.
WM. T. VOGLER.
Winston, N. C., Feb. 20, 1879.-8-6m.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

THE PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between R. L. Patterson and H. W. Fries, doing business in the town of Salem, N. C., under the name of Patterson & Co., is this day dissolved by the mutual consent of the partners.

All persons indebted to the late firm will make payment to H. W. Fries, and all debts owing by the said firm, will be paid by the same H. W. Fries.

R. L. PATTERSON,
H. W. FRIES.
May 3d, 1879.

The undersigned will continue the business at the old stand, where he will have attentive salesmen to wait on all who may favor him with their custom. As goods can only be bought at the very lowest rates by paying cash, all persons indebted to the old firm will please come forward and make settlement, so that liberal inducement can be offered in future. I intend to sell as cheap as goods can be laid down at, and on some in stock below the cost. I will prove this to any one on a trial.

H. W. FRIES.
May 3rd, 1879.

— A FINE bay horse, gentle, and will work anywhere, for sale. Enquire at the PRESS Office. †

PRESCRIPTION FREE!
For the speedy Cure of Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood and all disorders brought on by indiscretion or excess. Any Druggist has the ingredients. Address, Rev. W. JAQUES & CO., 120 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O.

Somehow or Other.

Life has a burden for every man's shoulder,
None may escape from its trouble and care;
Miss it in youth and 'twill come when we're older,
And fit us as close as the garments we wear.

Sorrow comes into our lives uninvited,
Robbing our hearts of their treasures of song;
Lovers grow cold and friendships are slighted,
Yet somehow or other we worry along.

Everyday toil is an everyday blessing,
Though poverty's cottage and crust we may share;
Weak is the back on which burdens are pressing,
But stout is the heart that is strengthened by prayer.

Somehow or other the pathway grows brighter
Just when we mourn there were none to befriend;
Hope in the heart makes the burden seem lighter,
And somehow or other we get to the end.

FOR THE FARMER'S HOUSEHOLD.

Sugar Beets.

It is best to plant early. The seed of the beet sprouts best in cool, damp weather, and the young plant thrives well during the spring rains and gets ahead of the weeds. The ground should be rich, mellow loam, well drained and well pulverized, though the sugar beet has succeeded well on newly broken sod. Almost any kind of dressing is good—well rotted barn manure, fish chum, leached ashes, bone dust and superphosphate. The land should be plowed a little deeper than for corn. It should be harrowed until all the clods are broken. If sod land is used the sods should be turned bottom up and buried out of sight. The manure should be plowed or harrowed in, and the superphosphate or other commercial fertilizers, if any is to be used, should be put in the drills.

The rows should be laid out straight, first two twelve inch rows, then a thirty inch row for the horse to travel in when cultivating. The seed, whether laid by hand or by drill, should be placed from one-half to three-fourths of an inch, and never deeper than one inch. Planting by drill requires fourteen pounds of seed to the acre; when the seed is placed by hand it requires less seed but involves more labor. When plants break the ground the cultivator should be run through for the purpose of breaking up the crust and enabling the air to penetrate the soil. A light hoeing will answer instead of the cultivator, and either will greatly increase the yield of beets and shorten the time necessary for maturing them several days. The plants should be thinned out at the proper time, say when the roots have attained the size of the small end of a clay pipe stem. If the rows are laid out as here directed, the plants should be left eight inches apart. We need not say that the best plants should be the ones allowed to grow. The thinning out should be done immediately after a rain. When the thinning out is accomplished, the crop may be said to be assured, for the tops will soon cover the ground and prevent any further trouble from weeds. The soil should not be drawn away from the beets as in the cultivation of turnips. No plant shows the effect of good, clean cultivation more readily than beets, and none pays better for the care bestowed.

Gapes in Chickens.

A lady correspondent writes, her chicks are rapidly going off with the gapes. I advised anointing their heads with lard and coal oil, about a teaspoonful of oil to a cup of lard. She has not lost any since she applied the remedy. *Close* examination will show a dark louse on the *head* of the chicks as soon as they are dry enough to be removed from the nest, and chicks with it are most certain to get the gapes. They should be head-greased with the mixture mentioned above as soon as they are removed from the nest. Move the coop to new ground at least every other day. Keep fresh water constantly where they can have easy access to it. A cheap fountain may be made by taking a discarded fruit can; make about three nail holes around the sides, one-fourth of an inch from the top of the can—the end where the cap has been removed, fill it up with water, place a saucer over it, and holding them securely together, quickly invert it and your fountain is completed. It will only run in enough to cover the nail holes, and as fast as the chicks drink it will fill up. It should be set away where the sun will not shine upon it, and the water will be good the entire day.

The Cut Worm.

The natural history of most of our cut worms may be summed up into a single nutshell as follows: The parent moth attaches her eggs to some substance near the ground. These eggs hatch out in due time, each giving forth a minute worm, which crawls into the ground and feeds upon the tender roots of plants running beneath the surface, or upon the very youngest and very tenderest shoots rising above it. They grow with considerable rapidity until they have reached full size, when they pass into the chrysalis state in the ground, and, finally, are transformed into perfect moths ready to deposit eggs for the starting of a new generation. Entomologists are not agreed as to how many broods there are in a year, some contending for but one and others for more. It is our opinion that in the Gulf States, at least, there are more. We have seen the young worms of several of the species both in May and September.

How to Set Out Roses.

Make a hole so large that the roots may be spread out nicely. Cover the roots with fine soil, rather deeper than they were grown, and pack down lightly with the hand. It is generally best, though not always necessary, to protect the plants for a few days from the sun and chilling winds—until they become somewhat accustomed to their new position. Paper grocery bags are useful for this purpose. Turn the bag completely over the plant, and supporting this with one or more small sticks—heaping on a little earth to keep it in place. If the ground is dry, water thoroughly, soaking the earth down to the roots of the plants. Do not water too often. Like persons, rose plants want water only when thirsty. Let them get thirsty before giving them a drink. No plant needs high culture more than the rose.

Feeding Large and Small Animals.

Abundant experience, says an exchange, if such proof were necessary, shows that there is more profit in feeding the larger breeds than there is with the smaller breed of animals, whether for milk or meat. Of course there are exceptions to this, as in all general rules; the small Jersey cow for example, which is expected to produce an exceptional product of high colored and finely flavored butter; but this does not affect the rule above stated. It is only necessary to consider that, when we feed two animals of 700 pounds each, we have to supply the demands of two sets of breath, circulating and muscular apparatus, which are considerably more extensive and expensive than those of one animal of 1,400 pounds.

Domestic Hints.

COTTAGE BREAD.—One quart of flour, one tablespoonful of powdered loaf sugar, one good tablespoonful of fresh butter, one egg, one teacupful of yeast. Make up with water, like bread. Bake in three little loaves.

LEMON JELLY.—One egg, one cup of sugar, one tablespoonful of corn starch, one teaspoonful of butter. Beat together thoroughly, then add the juice of one lemon and one pint of boiling water, stir quickly in the meantime and let boil a few seconds. This you will find does not have the strong, bitter taste that it would if the rind was added.

REFRESHING BEVERAGES.—Cold tea is one of the most refreshing and satisfactory summer drinks, provided it be not spoiled by the addition of milk and sugar. It ought to be made early in the day, and left to stand in a stone jar until thoroughly cool, and should then be flavored with slices of fresh lemons. Milk and water, toast and water, curds and whey, or lemonade made in the good old fashion are also to be recommended.

GRAHAM BISCUIT.—Two cups of graham flour, one cup of white flour, one cup of sweet milk, two tablespoonfuls of brown sugar, four tablespoonfuls yeast, one tablespoonful melted butter, one-half teaspoonful salt, and the same of soda, dissolved in hot water. Mix altogether, except the soda, to raise over night, and in the morning add the soda; knead quickly and roll out about half an inch thick, cut out, and let them raise about fifteen minutes before baking.

SPANISH CREAM.—Set a pint of milk and a fourth of a box of gelatine, in a dish, into a kettle of hot water. Stir it frequently while the gelatine dissolves. Beat the yelks of three eggs and a cupful of sugar together; and when the milk is hot, and the water boils, stir in the mixture, and set back the kettle, and keep stirring until the water boils again. Set your dish on the table, and stir in the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth; then pour it at once into your mold to cool. Serve cold as a dessert for dinner, or at your tea-table.

Rats in Brazil.

Mr. Orville A. Derby contributes to the *Rio News* some interesting information on the plague of rats in Brazil. From time to time in all parts of Brazil the plantations are subject to the depredations of armies of rats that issue from the forests and consume everything edible that comes in their way.

An educated and observant Englishman, Mr. Herbert H. Mercer, who has resided a number of years in the province and had an opportunity of studying the phenomenon, furnishes the following rational and curious explanation: The bamboo arrives at maturity, flowers, and seeds at intervals of several years, which doubtless vary with the different species. The period for the species most abundant in Parana is thirty years. The process, instead of being simultaneous, occupies about five years, a few of the canes going to seed the first year, an increased number the second, and so on progressively, till finally the remaining and larger portion of the canes seed at the same time. Each cane bears about a peck of edible seed, resembling rice, which is very fat and nourishing, and is often eaten by the Indians. The quantity produced is enormous, and large areas are often covered to a depth of five or six inches.

With this sudden and constantly increasing supply of excellent food for a period of five years, the rats and mice, both of native and imported species, increase extraordinarily in numbers. The fecundity of these animals is well known, and the result after four or five years of an unusual and constantly increasing supply of excellent food and in the absence of enemies of equal fecundity, can readily be imagined. The last of the crop of seed being mature and fallen to the ground, the first rain causes it to decay in the space of a very few days. The rats suddenly deprived of food, commence to migrate, invading the plantations and houses and consuming everything that does not happen to be repugnant to the not very fastidious palate of a famishing rodent. If this happens at the time of corn planting, the seed is consumed as fast as it can be put into the ground. A gentleman who plants annually about fifty acres of corn, replanted six times last year, and finally gave up in despair. The mandioca is dug up; the rice crop, if it happens to be newly sown or in seed, is consumed, as is also everything in the houses in the way of provisions and leather, if not carefully guarded in tin trunks.

Hearing Church Service by Telephone.

An interesting example of the use of the telephone is given in Richmond, Va. A member of Rev. Dr. Hoge's family has been for some years disabled by an accident, and was unable to attend church, so a Blake transmitter was placed upon one of the pillars of the pulpit, almost entirely hidden from sight by a book placed against it, so that its presence was perceived by very few of the congregation. A small insulated wire ran down inside the pulpit rail and across the angle of a stair, up the wainscoting and along under the top rail out through a gimlet-hole in the window frame, and to the top of the parsonage, passing down through the ventilator into the chamber of the invalid young lady, where it was attached to the ordinary Bell hand-telephone. Imperceptibly to all around the little instrument did its work, conveying to the ear of the patient sufferer the sounds of the well-known voice in the pulpit for the first time in long years. Of course the reverend doctor was anxious during the morning sermon, as his thought reverted to the distant listener, to know if she heard, and his pleasure may be imagined when he learned that the entire service, sermon, prayers, hymns, organ and singing, had been plainly audible to the person for whose comfort the arrangement had been planned.

The House Fly.

The formation of the wings of a fly is curious, enabling it to attain a velocity of from thirty to thirty-five feet in a second. In this space of time a race horse would clear only ninety feet, which is at the rate of more than a mile per minute. Now, our little fly in her swiftest flight will in the same space of time go more than a third of mile. If, therefore, we compare the infinite difference in the size of the two animals, how wonderful will the velocity of this minute creature appear! The foot of a fly is equally curious. It is subdivided into five joints, the final one being furnished with that remarkable apparatus which enables the insect to walk upon what appears to us perfectly smooth or polished surfaces, and also to progress in a position opposite to the laws of gravity.

A Family of Degraded Beings.

A family of paupers, named Gettings, lived in a deserted stable in New York. The head of the family, Patrick, was eighty years of age; his wife, Bridget, a few years younger; his daughter, Mrs. Delia Richards, about forty, and the son, John, about thirty-five. John lived most of the time in Belleville, N.J., where he worked. The family were so very poor that they did not have even a chair, and slept without quilt, pillow or sheet on the stable floor. The old woman daily sat as a beggar in front of a church, and what money she was given she spent for drink with her husband and daughter. The three managed to procure so little food that their lives were really lives of slow starvation, and so decayed was their energy that they neglected to sew or even pin up the numerous holes in the ragged and rotten garments that poorly covered their nakedness, and they carried on their bodies the unwashed dirt and filth of weeks. One evening John paid the family a visit. He had with him $10 which he had saved up. It was agreed when the money was shown that it should be spent for rum, and that the family reunion should be celebrated by 'a regular old-fashioned spree.' So John went out and got the rum, and he and his father, mother and sister all got drunk. The orgie lasted until morning. Then the old man went into the yard. He had gone but a few steps when he fell to the pavement dead. His son John went out to carry his body in doors. He placed it on a board and attempted to start with the burden. But he was too drunk, and, staggering, he fell with it, throwing the body to the pavement with such force that the skull was split open and part of the brains scattered over the stones. The police were called in by some of the neighbors and the body was removed to the station-house, and the mother, son and daughter placed under arrest and taken to court. There it was found that John had spent all of his $10 except $4.20 during the drunken carousal.—Delia said she could raise money enough to bury her father's body, and she and her brother were discharged. The old woman was committed to the charity hospital. When the three were got out of court, Officer Kelly had to fumigate the place in order to rid it of the unwholesome odor brought and left there by the unclean paupers.

Hawkeye Reflections.

Don't judge a man by his clothes.—Can you tell what the circus is going to be like, by looking at the Italian sunset pictures on the fence? Do you value a turkey for its plumage? And isn't the skin of a mink the most, and, indeed, the only valuable part of him? There be men, fair to look upon, who wander up and down this country, and sit in the coolest places on the hotel piazzas, who are arrayed in fine linens and cardinal socks, and who have to hold their hand over their scarf pin when they want to see the moonlight, who, unassisted and unprompted, do not possess the discretion to come in when it rains, and don't know enough to punch a hole in the snow with an umbrella. New, soft snow at that, without any crust on it. Now and then, son, before you are as old as Methusaleh, you will meet a man who wears a hat that is worth twice as much as the head it covers. On the other hand don't fall into the error of believing that all the goodness, and honesty, and intelligence in the world goes about in shreds and patches. We have seen a tramp, dressed in more rags than you could rake out of the family ragbag, and with more dirt and hair on him than would suffice to protect a horse, who would step up to the front door and demand three kinds of cake, half a pie, some black coffee and vanilla ice cream, and then steal every movable thing in the yard, kill the dog, choke up the pump with sand, tramp on the pansy bed and girdle the cherry trees because he couldn't carry them away. Good clothes or bad, son, they are never an infallible index to a man that is in them.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Cost of Fences.

The cash value of the annual farm product of the United States is, according to the reports of the agricultural bureau, over $2,450,000,000; while the value of all the live stock in the country, including horses, mules, cattle, sheep and hogs is but $1,629,211,933, or $800,000 less than the annual value of the crops.

To protect this $2,450,000,000 worth of growing crops from being destroyed by the $1,629,211,933 worth of live stock, 1,619,116,428 rods of fence are required to inclose the ground or the 250,505,614 acres on which these crops are grown—being an average of 6.46 rods per acre, costing $1.08 per rod or $6.98 per acre to fence it—making the total cost of the fencing $1,743,616,184, or about $89,317,195 above the value of all the live stock. The annual decay and cost of repairs cannot be less than ten per cent. of the original cost, or $174,753,916, which at seven per cent. interest ($121,316,811), would make the total annual cost $299,172,729.

But this is not all. A fence occupies and wastes an average of half a rod wide, or one acre for every fifty inclosed—making a total for the land occupied by fences of 50,101,123 acres. The gross proceeds per acre of the cultivated land in the United States is estimated at $9.78. Call it $9 per acre, and taking two-thirds as the cost of cultivation, we have $3 left as the net proceeds per acre, which shows an annual loss of $150,304,368.

Dairy Products.

At the recent session of the dairymen's association at Utica, N. Y., the question was raised whether the limits of over-production had not been reached in this country. The surplus of American cheese above the needs of home consumption last year was 180,000,000 pounds, and the deficiency in Great Britain to meet the annual consumption was 192,000,000, giving a market for all the American over-product. The annual demand for cheese in England is about sixteen pounds a head, while in America it is much less. In England cheese takes the place of butter, while in this country it is just the reverse, the consumption of butter being at the rate of sixteen pounds a head, while in England it is less than eight pounds. The butter used in the United States during 1878 is estimated at 800,000,000 pounds. A reduction in butter and cheese production would probably affect the profits favorably, but they are articles that are never allowed to waste for want of consumers.

The ruler of Cashmere prevented his subjects gathering their crops when ripe, gathered all the grain he could collect, and when the inevitable famine began, offered the food for sale at exorbitant prices, taking that means of enriching himself. In consequence great distress prevails and thousands have died of starvation. The inhabitants have besought the viceroy of India to make the chief disgorge his stored food.

Old Maids.

Although the caption is a term used by nobody of good breeding or with any self-respect, the words have, nevertheless, come to stand as a reproachful title for a large class of women who shrink from all reproach—a class to whom the whole of humanity are under indebtedness as faithful elder sisters and devoted aunts and self-forgetful drudges, as nurses, as servants, as watchers with the sick, as those who lay out the dead, as comforters of the afflicted; for the number is very small who have not been served by them, in one capacity or another, without money and without price.

How few families are there without the maiden aunt among them, that epitome of unselfishness, of uncomplaining effort, finding all her life in waiting on a parcel of dear tyrants, taking a mother's place, and perhaps at last receiving not even a small share of a mother's love! And of how much is the family deprived that does not possess that invaluable article! Mothers are sick, mothers are full of cares, mothers are away with fathers, mothers are keeping up the family dignity; but the maiden aunt is at hand to run to with the last rent, which she will hurry to mend and hide for the culprit lest penalty be his; she is there to beg the sly turn-over and ginger-snap of; to find the desired string; to urge allowance of the coveted holiday; to put down her work and help solve the distracting problem; to praise in good report to others, as mothers are ashamed to praise their own; to help, to encourage, to shield; to be up in the morning and see the urchins off to school, and up in the evening to darn the little trousers and 'thumb off' the well-worn mitten. Or, later, she is still there to sink into the shadow, to become a shadow herself without murmuring, as the younger lady, the niece, usurps the place long held; to admire her; to dress her with the finery no longer used; to receive and keep her secrets; to live youth over again in her; to feel elation in her lovers as if they were personal possessions; to share in every triumph, to side in every quarrel; to make the path smooth as may be for the venturesome young feet—the path that, after all, she herself has not found so smooth.

And if these women, thus reproached by opprobrious appellations, are invaluable as aunts, are they not equally invaluable as sisters? What wife is there who, after the first year or two of solitary incumbency, will willingly dispense with her sister's society if she can compass the keeping of her in the house? Companion, confidante, counselor—in such capacity she is as precious as in that of the more material help she gives in nursing children, and dusting parlors, and cutting clothes, and making sweetmeats, and allowing the married sister a liberty otherwise unattainable. And if married sisters value her fitly, how much do parents owe to her who, unmarried and at home, takes all the burden of life from their shoulders—shopping, marketing, house cares; who reads aloud, who entertains company, brings in the news, keeps the hearth cheerful with pets; on whom falls all the troubles left to her share by the married, who have, very possibly, gone to troubles of their own; who is up and down in the night; who nurses feebleness and closes the eyes of death.

Few of these single women desire marriage; most of them have had the opportunity; all of them have preferred their condition to union with one not after their own minds, and some of them are shrouded in the great grief of widowed brides. Perhaps these good women gossip, as it is alleged; but so do the married; perhaps, as the years pass, some of them grow crabbed, but so again do some of the married; perhaps their lives revolve in a small orbit, but who shall say in ultimate results what is small and what is large? If they walk humbly and deal justly, who is any better than they?

The Sexes in Education.

In a speech at a dinner of the friends of a female school in Andover, Mass., the other day, the Rev. Dr. Peabody, of Harvard University, speaking of co-education, said: 'The question that first presents itself is, Shall the education of young men and young women be in all respects the same? I would answer yes, if their destiny in life, if their native proclivity and capacity, if the parts that they, in Divine Providence, are to fill in the world were the same. But because they are not the same, I cannot but think that there will be fittingly a diversity in the modes of training. I believe that woman cannot learn and do equally well with man all the things that he learns and does, and that man cannot learn and do equally well with woman all the things that she learns and does. His is the wider, hers the richer field. His is the strength of reasoning, hers the quicker intuition and clearer insight; his the more easy mastery of abstract sciences, hers the far finer seeing nature, the keener sense of beauty in art and in literature, and the larger capacity of culture in all that pertains to the beauty, charm, ornament and joy of home society. I would not have the same culture pursued by both, for I should dread to find always in the parlor a duplicate of the counting-room or office. There must be a difference of culture corresponding to the difference of position in society. There are some vocations of men which certainly it is not bee ming that women should follow. There are others in which, for obvions reasons, they cannot compete successfully with men. There are others in order to pursue which they must forget that which is more fitting—their first province, the ornament of home life.

A Homicide's Plea.

Hill, on trial in Atlanta, Ga., for the killing of Simmons, made a telling plea to the jury, in which, after claiming that Simmons drugged his wife and thus secured her debauchery, said:—'Gentlemen of the jury, I loved my wife and I love her now; if you knew her you would love her too; I killed John R. Simmons because he invaded my home and ruined my wife; if I did wrong, hang me; you will find that I can die like I have lived. Gentlemen, I will turn to the sixth chapter of Proverbs in the Bible. (Mr. Hill here read the chapter.) Gentlemen, I have been hurt worse than I can express. I love my wife better than my life. Our wedded life has been one long honeymoon. We had our home frolics and played together. Now, gentlemen, it is with you to decide. I want no sympathy, but justice. My life is in your hands. I do not regret anything that has been done. I only regret having to do it.—Gentlemen, I bid you adieu. I put my trust in God.'

A town in Western New York has a woman undertaker. She complains bitterly of the fickleness of the opposite sex. She says she used to be quite a belle, and had scores of admirers who declared they were willing 'to die for her,' but since she commenced business not one has been as good as his word.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

The watchword—tick.

Pond's extract—frogs.

Mississippi has 500,000 dogs.

Scolding stirs up bad blood, shows your weakness, and lowers you in the esteem of children.

Dogs appreciate good care. If not kept clean, the Albany *Argus*, says they will flea the house.

Trust not the circus athlete as he bowingly enters the arena. He is a man of revolutionary intentions.

It wasn't his tongue that clove to the roof of his mouth after taking a drink. It was some strong-smelling spice.

If a lady wants a favor of a boy she praises him; of a young man, she hires him; of an old man, she flatters him.

The world is made up of two kinds of people—those who work and those who spend all their time in getting ready to work.

What is the difference between a Jew and lawyer? Why, the one gets his law from the prophets, the other gets his profits from the law.

There are four metallic qualifications which help a man through the world—iron in his heart, brass in his face, silver in his tongue, and gold in his pocket.

'How do you tie a love knot?' asked Laura, toying with a bit of blue ribbon. 'Eh, any way,' growled Tom, behind his newspaper, 'just so it will pull out easy.'

Some people never grow old, because their hearts are full of sunshine; others 'suck melancholy as a weasel sucks eggs.' With them it is a gallop from the cradle to the grave.

One day last week, says the Burlington *Hawkeye*, a merchant of this city accidentally swallowed his watch key, and naturally enough he wound up his affairs the next day.

One grocer asked another, 'Is Colonel —— a man to be trusted?' 'I think you'd find him so,' was the reply. 'If you trust him once you'll trust him forever. He never pays.'

When a boy scrapes a little skin off his knuckles while sawing wood for his mother, he makes more ado about it than when he knocks his big toe-nail off in running to a fire. This is reliable.

The ratio of divorce to marriage has been as follows during the last few years in four New England States: Vermont, one to sixteen; Massachusetts, one to twenty-three; Rhode Island, one to thirteen; Connecticut, one to ten.

Advice for hot weather by the Troy *Times:* Keep cool if you can; don't drink anything with alcoholic poison in it; eat sparingly of plain, simple food; keep a good conscience; read your newspaper, and don't forget to pay for it.

No one blames a business man for wanting his sign to convey a big idea of his business, but a Michigan blacksmith, in a hamlet of 400 people, rather overdoes the thing when his sign reads:—'Foreign and domestic horses shod here.'

A tenant had been importuned so frequently for his rent that in a climax of exasperation, the other day, he turned on the landlord with the cogent and conclusive retort: 'Now you needn't press me so. Why, I owe enough in this town to buy all your old houses.'

The boy who thinks himself killed if asked to saw a stick of wood at home, will go over to Johnny Bragg's house, and not only saw all the wood he can lay hands on, but split it and pile it up in the bargain, and come home and tell what a 'good time' he has had.

At the Louvre, in front of the statue of the Venus of Milo, without arms.—Little four-year old—'What'd they cut off her arms for, ma?' Mother—'Cause she was always putting her fingers in her nose.' Four-year old solemnly resolves to leave off that unpleasant habit.

The sea is the largest of all cemeteries, and its vast numbers sleep without monuments. Over their remains the same storms beat and the same requiem by minstrels of the ocean is sung to their honor; there unmarked the weak and the powerful, the plumed and the unhonored are alike undistinguished.

In some parts of Kansas they grow sunflowers for the purpose of using the stalks—which attain a length of ten to twelve feet and a diameter of three inches—for fuel. The flowers frequently measure three feet six inches in circumference, and the seed is used as poultry feed.

While John Neemier and Lizzie Green stood before the altar of a church at Delphos, Ohio, and the minister was proceeding with the marriage service which was to make them one, the intended bride refused to accept the man as her husband, and the congregation had to disperse.

'Who's your pastor, my dear?' asks a good old lady from the country, addressing her daughter, who has been living in the city half a year or so. 'Really, mother, I hardly know. I never saw him. He was away on vacation last summer, and now he has started on his lecture tour for the winter. I may get acquainted with him next spring.'

A singular elopement story come from Liberty Hill, Tenn., where Levy Mansey sold his sheep to elope with a Miss Vandergriff, employing one Lawson to assist him in his nefarious operations. But Mrs. Mansey discovered the plot, stole the sheep money and ran away with Miss Vandergriff's brother, whereupon Lawson eloped with the girl, leaving Mansey behind with three children.

'Oh yes,' said a feminine lecturer, 'you may talk as you please about the gallantry of men in the street cars, but how common it is to see a seemingly respectable man dodge behind his newspaper when he sees a lady enter a crowded car! I tell you my hearers, that the man who does that is the man who piously hates a hireling ministry, and refuses to pay his pew rent 'on principle.'

In the pocket of a brakeman recently killed was found a letter to his wife, written the day he met his sad fate, in which he said: 'I think I can send for you three weeks from to day if nothing happens. This is very uncertain business, alive to-day and dead to-morrow. It is as bad as a battle-field for hurting men, but I am as careful as I can be. Only to think of it, twenty-three days and we will be together again.'

'Ten days or ten dollars,' said the judge; and the prisoner chose the latter alternative, and was discharged. He walked moodily out of the courtroom, but when he reached the door, turned and showered a wholesale tirade of profane abuse upon the magistrate. Then he ran into the corridor, but before he could reach the street he was captured, and stood again at the bar. 'Ten dollars more,' said the court. The money was paid. 'If you had used more chaste and refined language, the judge continued, waving the fellow away, 'you would not have been chased and refined.'

Treating.

'Treating' constitutes one of the chief perils attaching to the custom of imbibing spirituous liquors, and there are few persons who could not, if free from its shackles, restrict the indulgence of their thirst to a decent moderation. A man meeting a group of his friends just as he is bent on obtaining his afternoon allowance of 'sherry and bitters' must, if he does not violate usage, and if he wishes to do what is expected of him, ask them all to join him. Suppose the whole party to number seven. Seven drinks are poured down seven throats, willing or unwilling. What is the immediate result of this hospitality? Six other individuals feel themselves mortgaged with an obligation to equal it. There may be a little chat, and then some one says: 'Ah, let's have another drink!' Then seven more drinks are poured down seven throats. More talk. Another happy thought by another member of the party. Seven more drinks descend the seven throats. More talk. A fourth inspiration by a fourth participant. Some one who has done his fated duty tries to beg off; has business to transact; ought not to drink any more. His objection is vetoed by the asking party, who is already slightly stimulated perhaps. 'No shirking, old fellow, come on!' Repetition of the gulping act by seven performers. Every one feels the mellowing influence by this time. 'Charley,' says No. 6, affectionately, to the genius of the bar, 'giv's 'nother! All hands round!' Encore the feat of seven men swallowing seven drinks. No. 7's turn has arrived. The happy relief is near. He happens to be the least experienced of the party. He is already full of bliss. His words are few but expressive. 'Set 'em up again, hic!' Up they go, and then down they go—seven more drinks. Let me see. Seven times seven are forty-nine. And all because one man felt like taking a little 'sherry and bitters.' Perhaps he fails to see his wife and mother-in-law until the next day. Such is life in a country where 'treating' is the custom.

Caprices of Fashionable People.

At a dinner party the other evening in London, a gentleman sat next a young lady who wore a pale Nile-green silk dress, ornamented with yards on yards of costly lace; she was very much *decolletee*, and had on a necklace of brilliants; she was pretty, engaging, with the assured ease of the best society. Over the silken shoulder, the white neck and the laces of the young lady traveled with laborious leisure *a bug!* The bug was a Mexican beetle, with burnished armor of the most gem-like hues, but it was, nevertheless, a live bug, crawling, after the slow, painful fashion of its species, up and down, crossing the expanse of white satin skin, nestling in the frills and losing itself in a wilderness of rosebuds set low in the corsage. The poor creature could not escape, and reached no goal in spite of its long journey, since it was held in leash by a fine silken cord. Naturally, the insect attracted attention; the conversation turned on beetles. The young lady spoke of hers in terms of affection, and called it a 'sweet, darling pet.' Another fair one remarked that she, too, had a beetle at home, for which she was having a golden harness made, and that she hoped to wear it the next evening.

The London *Lancet* is authority for saying that during the past year the terrible opium habit has increased among the working classes of Great Britain, and attributes its increased use to the fact that it is a cheaper intoxicant than liquor, and that its demoralizing effects are not realized until the poor victim has become so much a slave to the habit as to be unable to break off its use.

Old stagers affirm that it's far easier to simulate grief than it is to mimic laughter.

Capt. Jairus Baker, 704 Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, had his finger cut almost to a pulp, both bones and flesh, by a revolving knife, about December 15th, 1878. It was only held in place by a shred of flesh.

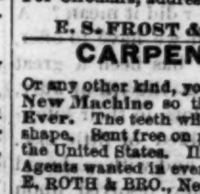
Under Prof. W. Paine's ozone treatment, it rapidly recovered. The wound was very painful, and at one time was offensive and partly mortified, but Prof. Paine's Catarrh Vapor caused it to assume a healthy form and to rapidly heal. JAIRUS BAKER,
February 25th, 1879.

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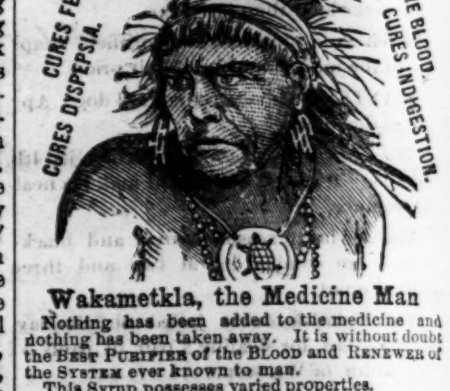


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The experience of Mr. Eastman being similar to that of Mrs. Chas. Jones and son, of Washington Co., Iowa, an account of whose sufferings were thrillingly narrated in the *New York Herald* of Dec. 15th, 1878, the facts of which are so widely known, and so nearly parallel, that but little mention of Mr. Eastman's experiences will be given here. They are, however, published in a neat volume of 300 pages, entitled, "Seven and Nine Years Among the Comanches and Apaches," of which mention will be made hereafter. Suffice it to say, that for several years, Mr. Eastman, while a captive, was compelled to gather the roots, gums, barks, herbs and berries of which Wakametkla's medicine was made, and is still prepared to provide the SAME materials for the successful introduction of the medicine to the world; and assures the public that the remedy is the same now as when Wakametkla compelled him to make it.



Wakametkla, the Medicine Man

Nothing has been added to the medicine and nothing has been taken away. It is without doubt the BEST PURIFIER of the BLOOD and RENEWER of the SYSTEM ever known to man.

This Syrup possesses varied properties.

It acts upon the Liver.
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It neutralizes the hereditary taint, or poison in the blood, which generates Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all manner of skin diseases and internal humors.

There are no spirits employed in its manufacture, and it can be taken by the most delicate babe, or by the aged and feeble, *care only being required in attention to directions.*



Edwin Eastman in Indian Costume.

SEVEN AND NINE YEARS AMONG THE COMANCHES AND APACHES. A neat volume of 300 pages, being a simple statement of the horrible facts connected with the sad massacre of a helpless family, and the captivity, tortures and ultimate escape of its two surviving members. For sale by our agents generally. Price $1.00.

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Mr. Eastman, being almost constantly at the West, engaged in gathering and curing the materials of which the medicine is composed, the sole business management devolves upon Dr. Johnson, and the remedy has been called, and is known as

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Read the voluntary testimonials of persons who have been cured by the use of Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup, in your own vicinity.

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Recommends it to all.
Wake Forest, College, Jan. 20, 1879.
Dear Sir:—I have used the Indian Blood Syrup which I purchased from your Agent, W. B. Wingate, and think it a serviceable medicine; its effect on the Liver, Blood, and other ways I have had occasion to use, have been fully up to the claims of its Agent; and cheerfully recommend it to the people of this vicinity. E. E. Gill, Magistrate.

An Excellent Medicine.
Prestonville, Stokes Co., N. C., Jan. 1, 1879.
Dear Sir:—Having been afflicted with Rheumatism in my back and hips for three years, I was advised to try your Indian Blood Syrup and I can say it has done me more good than any medicine I ever tried. Joel Hawkins.

Remedy for Rheumatism.
Back Swamp, Robeson Co., N. C., Oct. 3, 1878.
Dear Sir:—I was afflicted with Rheumatic Pains for ten years, and I tried many remedies, but found none to do me any good until I purchased some of your Indian Blood Syrup from your Agent, and having tested it myself, I would recommend all afflicted to give it a trial. William Rowland.

Cured when other Remedies Failed.
Moss Neck, Robeson Co., N. C.
Dear Sir:—I was badly afflicted, and I am glad to testify that your Indian Blood Syrup has cured me when every other medicine failed. I consider it a valuable medicine. J. McArthur.

Another case of Rheumatism Cured.
Marshall Maxwell, of Lumberton, Robeson Co., N. C., writes that he has been cured of Rheumatism by the use of the Indian Blood Syrup and would recommend all to give it a reasonable trial.

Remedy for Backache.
Beulaville, Duplin Co., N. C., Feb. 20, 1879.
Dear Sir:—I was suffering very much with the Backache, and three doses of your Indian Blood Syrup cured me. W. J. Barber.

Cures Sun Pain.
Beulaville, Duplin Co., N. C., Feb. 21, 1879.
Dear Sir:—I have been troubled with Sun Pain, and received more benefit from your Indian Blood Syrup than from any other medicine. I therefore recommend it to all who are out of health. Mrs. Rebecca Hines.

Cures Neuralgia.
Blockersville, N. C., Feb 7 1879.
Dear Sir:—It is with feelings of joy that I now write to you. During a long period of years I have suffered much with Neuralgia. My whole system was painfully affected. I tried many remedies, but received very little benefit, until I procured some of your Indian Blood Syrup, which entirely cured me. Your medicine proves to be an angel of mercy wherever a knowledge of its virtues is possessed by the afflicted. I wish you success in your efforts to alleviate human suffering.
M. A. Jones.